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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 220,000 SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1909. VOL. LXXIV, NO. 5.

What the Farmers Need

Wisconsin Agriculturist.

The Commission on Country Life, appointed by President Roosevelt some time ago to inquire into the conditions that surround the farmer and his family, have sent out a list of questions to be answered by farmers and all others interested. Following are the twelve questions, and the answers as given by a farmer who is one of our subscribers:

1. Are the farm homes in your neighborhood as good as they should be under existing conditions?

What is meant by "good?" Do you suspect our morals? We are reasonably law-abiding, and vote as often as permitted.

2. Are the schools of your neighborhood training boys and girls satisfactorily for life on the farm?

No. We train them to go to the city and become lawyers, merchants, frenzied financiers, and other honorable and remunerative, especially remunerative, occupations.

a. Why?

Why? Because we think there is more to eat and more money to buy things to eat near the Cold Storage Safety Deposit Vaults.

b. What suggestions have you to make?

Gosh! I dunno. Money might be sent to us. We need more automobiles. Don't send cast-off clothing, whatever you do.

3. Do the farmers in your neighborhood get the returns they reasonably should from the sale of their products?

You bet they don't, boys.

a. Why?

Our acres don't produce enough, so that when juxtaposed over forninst our needs, there is a surplus coming our way.

b. What suggestions have you to make?

Race suicide or emigration.

4. Do the farmers in your neighborhood receive from the railroads, highroads, trolley lines, etc., the service they reasonably should have?

Our transportation people seem to be doing all they can, under the awful load of governing we have been asking them to tote. Every cheap political skate in the country is yelling "down with the railroads," and all that.

b. What suggestions have you to make?

Hang a few agitators.

6. Are the farmers and their wives in your neighborhood satisfactorily organized to promote their mutual buying and selling interests?

Yes. Our wives are not as the wives of some we know. It's mighty seldom you see them advertised, "I will not be responsible for debts contracted," etc. Our wives are all right.

b. What suggestions have you to make? Be careful about your questions about our wives, or keep away from this district. You see the POINT?

8. Is the supply of farm labor in your neighborhood satisfactory?

Yes, at $30 per month and board, and if you keep a good-looking hired girl and a horse and buggy for their use.

b. What suggestions have you to make?

If you keep three hired men, three hired girls will do. Color of hair don't matter—red is a good, warm color, and adds to the prevailing hilarity—usually.

9. Are the conditions surrounding hired labor on the farm in your neighborhood satisfactory to the hired men?

Under the above conditions I may say yes. More girls would only be a source of trouble. The men might not object, but the women are rather outspoken under certain circumstances.

b. What suggestions have you to make?

One girl and a horse and buggy per man, with use of owner's automobile to attend divine worship. Distance to church, one mile. Gasoline consumed, 15 gallons. Mileage done to and from church, one hundred.

10. Have the farmers in your neighborhood satisfactory facilities for doing their business in banking, credit, insurance, etc.?

Oh, yes, we have no trouble to bank anything we have, and can always borrow on a first mortgage; the second, third, and fourth mortgages are not so easy. No, not nearly so easy.

a. Why?

The banker usually has heart failure over a second mortgage.

b. What suggestion have you to make?

Establish a few bankers. An observing friends once said: "There are about three real bankers in New York city; all the rest are pawnbrokers." What's true of New York is true most everywhere.

12. Do the farmers and their wives and families in your neighborhood get together for mutual improvement, entertainment and social intercourse as much as they should?

No. We lie about each other too much. Let's not go into this please. Good land! Make inquiries in your own family. How about your own social intercourse? Don't you think it rather impertinent to ask questions of this kind

What, in your judgment, is the most important single thing to be done for the general betterment of country life

There isn't a single thing. Life is an endless round of joy in the rural districts. All we need is more than we've got. We are born healthy, live frugally, marry the best we can, divorce seldom, obey the law (we don't need much law in the country), vote as we're told—most of the time, are long on common sense, and don't ask impertinent questions of strangers.

WINTER DOES NOT AFFECT LIFE OF THE BROOKS

The small people of the brook care little for winter. When Jack Frost comes blustering from the north, killing the insects and flowers, driving the birds southward, and covering the ground with snow, the brook's swift flowing waters are the last to yield to his attack. At the worst all he can do is to cover them with an icy skylight, under which they still flow and sustain life.

One of the first things to attract attention is the way plants growing under water keep fresh and green long after their cousins on the bank have turned to pale ghosts, brooding over their scenes of summer life and gladness. When we begin to look closely we find a number of varieties. Those long ribbons waving in the current every one knows to be eel-grass, but the plant with dark green oblong leaves growing beside it is not so well known. Pond weed is its name.

In places where the current is slow are great masses of a plant with whorls of small leaves. This weed of the water world, the anacharia, needs scant encouragement. When once it gets a start its dense growth will choke any small channel. Years ago it was introduced into some canals in Germany with the idea that it would help purify the water. It grew apace, and before it could be extirpated had given a deal of trouble. The starwort is the prettiest plant of all. It makes a home in rapid brooks and, as you see the small green stars formed by the leaves at the end of each stalk, floating in the clear water, you acknowledge the truth of its name.

Many fishes swim about these plants. There is no school boy who does not know the shiner, with its bright silvery scales. Man often meets them in big schools all headed the same way, but alarmed at his appearance the ranks break and every one scurries to shelter, up stream, down stream, under stones, under banks, till not a fish is in sight. The sunfish, with short, high body and flat sides, resplendent in blue and green and yellow, is another familiar boyhood friend. In an aquarium they become tame and eat scraps of meat from the hand.

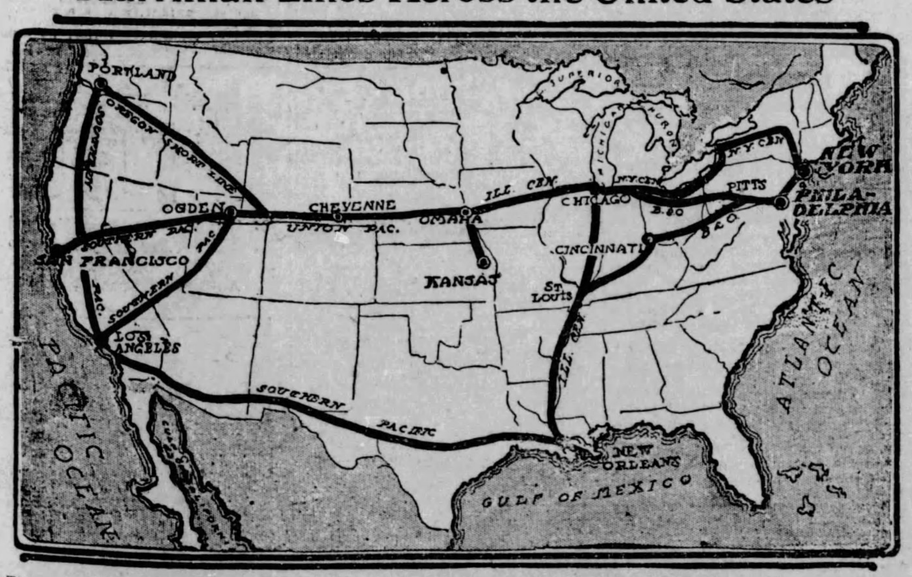
The little dace found with the shiners is not so well known, but may easily be recognized by an almost black stripe dividing the brown back from the white belly. Down in the mud the catfish go nosing around. The curious barbels about the mouth give them this name, while the broad head has earned the name of bullhead. They are of a morose disposition and bully the other fish. Have a care how you pick one up, for their back fins behind the gills are armed with sharp spines, which can give an unpleasant stab.

Darters are queer little fish. They stay perfectly quiet on the bottom, then suddenly move with a quick dash, and again remain still. As they move their broad fins seem almost like wings. They differ from most fish in having only a rudimentary swimming bladder, and consequently are not able to remain poised in midwater. Once in a while one will roost in the foliage of a water plant like some queer fish-bird.

While mentioning the brook creatures one must not forget the tadpoles. In the spring these were hatched in an innumerable horde from a jelly-like mass of spawn. Now the survivors are well grown, and go bobbing about like fat jolly boys, careless of whom they may run into. In an aquarium you can watch the gradual change into the frog. First the hind legs appear. When they are well developed the fore legs come. The tail shrinks, as it is absorbed into the body, the eyes bulge, the mouth changes from a round hole to the expansive smile of the frog, lungs take the place of gills, and finally there is the frog, large as life.

It is interesting to see how the brook reproduces on a small scale the forms of ocean life. Crawfish, perfect copies in miniature of the lobster, hide under the stones. In the mud and sand from the bed of the stream you dredge up small clams half an inch across; snails and little shrimps, which go skipping and crawling over everything and when put back into the water, swim away with an odd side-long motion. Sometimes you are surprised at what seems to be a bit of twig putting forth a head and legs and walking off. The caddis-worm has a soft body, and would be a choice morsel for any fish. For protection it builds a house of twigs or straws about itself and, thus sheltered, it lives in security. Many other odd and entertaining things may be found in the brook and anyone who will go and look for them will be repaid for his trouble.—Albert A. Johnson.

Harriman Lines Across the United States



This map shows the railroads which are links in Harriman's transcontinental system.

The most significant of the recent railroad transactions which are felt in New York to be Harriman plays to secure a perfect system from coast to coast, are the purchase by Hawley and syndicate (a Harriman concern) of the controlling interest of the Chesapeake & Ohio, linking Toledo with the seaboard through the Toledo & Ohio, the Hocking Valley route and the Virginia railway: and the entrance of Mr. Harriman himself into the directorate of the New York Central. It is hinted that Mr. Harriman may succeed Chauncey Depew as chairman of the New York Central board, and he is also active in his southern properties, where he has expressed a willingness to spend $10,000,000: that New York, as well as other centers, are guessing darkly at deep-laid plots of the railroad wizard on the continent-wide transportation facilities. The accompanying map shows the Harriman links, but it is said that if some conjectures of the manipulator's plans are true, this self-same map will shortly be changed.

HOW LABOR UNIONS WERE CONDUCTED 50 YEARS AGO

What has been accomplished for the common good of labor is not altogether the work of recent years; the idea of unionizing labor dates back more than half a century. One of the earliest trades to organize on a co-operative plan formed the Friendly Society of Operative Stone Masons in 1832, at Birmingham, England.

The principle of union, however, was then twenty years old among England's tradesmen, who combined their energies, according to a copy of the union's laws, to remedy "some of the many evils under which we suffer in common with all whose unprotected labour is their only capital."

To encourage temperance and thrift among its members and to overcome the harmful scheming of capitalistic dictators of legislation, were two important purposes of the first stone masons' union. Their success in this direction was considerable, it is said in the preface of the law book, but the fear is also expressed that among a large number of the members the capabilities of the union were but imperfectly known or appreciated.

Idle Called Tramps.

Union men today may be out of employment are not known as tramps, but this pioneer union recognized them as such, because of their traveling efforts to obtain work. The book of rules contains a complete set of tramp laws under which itinerant craftsmen were entitled to relief at lodging houses and pay stations designated for the entertainment of members earnestly seeking work. That each member should not be in arrears on his union dues was essential to his support when out of work. Traveling cards and checks were denied any member not clear on the books of the union, and any secretary knowingly giving a card or check under other circumstances suffered a penalty of two shillings and sixpence. Dishonesty was dearly paid for, as a member procuring credentials by false statement was fined five shillings, and any relief benefit was denied until that fine was settled.

A place to sleep was regarded as important as food, and the use of a bed was a part of the allowance received at the relief stations. This provision of the tramp laws reads: "That brothers traveling in search of employment shall receive as relief sixpence and a bed; Sunday and Christmas Day, one shilling and a bed. Brothers leaving with a strike cheque to be allowed one shilling and a bed. New members with clear cards and no cheques be allowed a bed. Members to be relieved only once a day."

Doors Closed at 9.

Members on tramp were required to report for the night at lodgehouses between 8 and 9, and the doors were closed to stragglers. A heavy fine was imposed for abusing or defaming the landlord of a relief station. Respectful treatment of the tramps was also required of the landlords, who were appointed by the central committee of the union to care for the needs of worthy union men.

Cleanliness was demanded of all. The law says: "The three principal officers of the relief station shall inspect the beds once every week and report to the lodge whether they are fit for a clean person to sleep in, and for each neglect of duty they shall be fined one shilling."

When the tramps were successful in finding work, they forfeited their traveling cards and reported to the lodge of their membership

These relief stations were known as inns and taverns, and they were picturesque places if their names imply any feature of the surroundings. Shoulder of Mutton Inn, on Market street, Stafford, was not a lodging house, but a money relief station only. At Black Bear Inn, Apple Market Place, Northwich, only beds could be had, while money was received at another station within thirty-five miles.

What led to the formation of the stone mason's union in 1832 is explained in unmistakable language in the book of laws. Richard Harott, secretary of the central committee, the controlling body of the union, apparently wrote the law, and of the necessity of combined strength he says:

Necessity of Uniting.

"It is now twenty years since we adopted the principle of union, with the view of using our combined energies in remedying some of the many evils under which we suffer, in common with all whose unprotected labour is their only capital. Our success in assisting each other to obtain redress of grievances has been very considerable; still we fear that among a great number of our members the capabilities of union are but imperfectly known or appreciated.

"Experience and observation might teach us all that individually we are utterly powerless, and fall an easy prey to those who happen to have the power, and who wrongly imagine that they have an interest in our ruin, and one of the principal objects of our association is to bring the whole power of the body to bear in protecting every single member, as well as to bring prominently before us and promote the practice of our duties to each other.

"Mankind is progressing in knowledge, and we ought daily to be growing more alive to the important fact that we are to look for our individual well-being in the good of the whole. Some may secure to themselves some paltry temporary advantage at the expense of principle; but imagine what would be the result of all throwing principle behind them and traitorously selling their birthright.

"We would exhibit the spectacle of a host of short-sighted, selfish hirelings, eager to undermine each other, to promote what would vainly be imagined to be our individual interests—a system which would infallibly end in the most abject slavery to us all.

Urges Missionary Work.

"As men desirious to promote the best interests to themselves and families, let us therefore be impressed with the necessity and duty of becoming more acquainted with the glorious principles of union, which, by encouraging those of our craft who have not as yet enrolled their names, to immediately become members, let us study and act upon the principles of our association, for, on our individual conduct depends the efficiency and prosperity of the society.

"No committee, however active and intelligent, no leader, however devoted, can perform any of the duties which devolve upon the most humble among us. Let us recollect, then, individually and collectively, that we cannot neglect our duties without suffering the penalty. We fight an uphill battle against the prejudice and ignorance of capitalists, and, unless every part of the united body performs its functions accurately and faithfully, there will be deficiencies in its workings which must damage the cause.

"Let us bear in mind that, generally speaking, we have nothing to expect from the justice or humanity of employers and capitalists; our past experience gives us ample proof of that. Let us also bear in mind that, singly, we are helpless and unprotected, and he is not worthy the name of man who refuses to assist in procuring advantages which he will enjoy, but allow others unaided to struggle for him."

Objects of Society.

The specific objects of the Friendly Society of Operative Stone Masons was to mutually support each other while in search of employment, and also in case of sickness or accidents; and further to regulate the price and lessen the hours of labor. Locals throughout England were advised by the Central Committee at Birmingham, compared with the Central Labor Union of today. The committee meetings were attended by delegates from the locals, and matters of difference arising between workmen and employers were discussed and brought, if possible, to an amicable settlement.

One provision required a fine first, and disgrace second, for any member attending a meeting intoxicated. Upon refusing twice to withdraw from the hall, the delegate was turned out bodily for that meeting.

Strikes were regarded as extreme actions for the union, and in instances where employers inclined to infringe on the rights of the craftsmen a strike was officially called. However, no member thus imposed on was permitted to strike before a conference was had with the employer. Strike pay at ten shillings a week was allowed by the Central Committee.

The Apprenticeship.

The number of apprentices was not limited but a boy other than the son of a mason, could enlist as an apprentice if he was more than 14.

The apprenticeship lasted seven years and the tradesman, then qualified to become a union man, was charged two shillings and sixpence as an entrance fee. No lad, not a mason's son, who had passed 14, could become a mason's apprentice, and thus with the formation of other trades unions subsequently, the boys were taught their trades at an early age. Their manual training was the principal part of their education.

Refuses $3,500 for a Cat.

Boston Dispatch to New York Herald.

Miss Ava Pollard, of Elizabeth, N. J., has refused an offer of $3,500 for her Persian cat, Miss Mid, which received championship honors at the Boston cat show. This offer was raised from $2,500. Miss Pollard said that the cat is not for sale.

High prices also figured at the Boston poultry show. Adolph Anderson, of Bristol, Conn., sold a Cochin for $1,500. At the New York show an effort was made by Mrs. Paderewski, wife of a pianist, who became greatly interested in the Anderson Cochins, to buy some of them. She was willing to pay any price for them, but the special ones that pleased her fancy had already been promised and were sold for $1,000 each.

Root as a Senator.

Rural New Yorker.

We wrote Mr. Root asking him to tell us how he stands regarding several matters in which farmers are deeply interested. We print this extract from his reply:

"I do not want to go into a kind of civil service examination regarding my fitness for the senate. It would be hard to put a limit on that sort of process if it were once begun, and if carried very far it would result in what I think would be the wrong way to select a senator. It seems to me that the way to do is to select a man who is so well known to the people of the state that they can have confidence in his good sense to find out what their interests are and his loyalty to promote them. When men get to answering questions put to them for the purpose of determining whether the people shall favor them for office, the temptation is very strong to make the sort of answers that the people are supposed to want, and I do not think it is at all certain that the best and most honest men would come out at the top of such an examination."

Go Up Top!

Harper's Weekly.

It is the practice in the public schools of Washington to observe flag day each year by holding exercises calculated to strengthen the patriotism of the pupils.

On one occasion one of the teachers, thoroughly awake to the importance of patriotic precept, observed what he thought a lack of enthusiasm in one of the lads under his instruction.

"Now, Tommy," said he, "tell us what you would think if you saw the Stars and Stripes waving over the field of battle."

"I should think," was the logical reply of Thomas, "that the wind was blowing."

Bismarck and Caviare.

Dundee Advertiser.

If few people like caviare, those who like it at all like it very much. Bismarck was probably its most famous devotee. One gathers from Busch that the Iron Chancellor was prepared to talk caviare to any extent if the subject came up, treating of its varieties and merits with minute knowledge. And twice it comes out that one of his principal grievances against "fat Borck, the holder of the king's private purse," was concerning caviare. Bismarck had sent 40 pounds of a choice variety to King William as a present, and was astonished to get no present, nor even a "thank you" in return. But some friend, dropping into Borck's room, saw a barrel of caviare there with a spoon standing in it, and told Bismarck. The chancellor could not forget or forgive Borck's interception of his gift to the king.

AS A MAN LIVES

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

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CHAPTER VII.

A Fruitless Appeal.

Friday passed without any sign of my father's return, and when on Saturday morning we found no letter from him upon the breakfast table, the vague disquiet of the day before assumed a definite shape. We looked into one another's faces, and we were seriously alarmed.

"We shall be sure to hear from him in an hour or two," Alice said, holding her cup to her lips with shaking hands. "He must have missed the post. We shall have a telegram."

"I hope so," I answered, fervently. "Nothing can have happened to him, of course. It is absurd to feel nervous. But it is too bad of him. He ought to have written. However busy he is, he could have found a minute or two."

"I will never let him go away again without leaving us an address of some sort," Alice declared. "No doubt he will telegraph soon. Still, one cannot help feeling uneasy."

But no telegram arrived. Luncheon time came and passed without a word. The afternoon dragged on. The last train from London was due at the nearest railway station—three miles away—at six o'clock. At eight o'clock he had not returned. More than an hour ago a fly with luggage from the train had passed our gate and gone on to the Yellow House. Alice was as white as a sheet, and commenced to cry softly to herself.

"There is a service tomorrow morning, and no one to help," she moaned. "He must be very ill. What had we better do, Kate?"

Do! How was I to know? Action of any sort would have been a relief, but it was like groping in the dark. He had left no address to which we could write, and, so far as we knew, he did not belong to any club nor had he any friends in London. There was no means of tracing him, not a clue as to the nature of the business which had called him so suddenly to town. Even granting that he had gone to see Mr. Berdenstein, to meet him on his arrival in London, it was hopeless to try and imagine where he might be prosecuting his search. Mr. Berdenstein had denied that he had met him. Without a doubt he would deny it again if I went to him. As he had told me plainly that we were on opposite sides, to look for help from him was utterly futile. We girls were helpless. Alice, whose instincts were largely conventional, was feeling chiefly the scandal which must accrue when his place in the pulpit tomorrow remained empty and service had to be abandoned. For my part, my anxieties were deeper. Chance had placed in my hands the threads of a mystery whose unravelment was threatened with terrible possibilities. I could not tell what the end of it might be. I scarcely dared to let my mind dwell upon it at all. I concentrated my thoughts upon the present dilemma. The first thing to be done was to find my father. There was only one possible shadow of a clue as to his whereabouts. One man knew the secret of that letter which had called him up to London. To that man I resolved that I would go.

But as dusk came on, and I was preparing to start for the Court, I saw his tall figure crossing the park towards the Yellow House. I did not hesitate then any more. To see him there would be easier than to confront him alone at the Court. I threw a cloak over my shoulders and went bareheaded down the drive. The thing which I was proposing to myself to do was simple enough in effect, although with my overwrought nerves it presented itself to me at the time as a somewhat formidable undertaking. I was going to confront them together. I was going to pray for their help.

I walked swiftly across the park and through the plantation to the Yellow House, and after pausing for a moment to regain my breath, I rang the bell. There was no immediate answer, and save that I could see through a chink in the drawn curtains a rose-shaded lamp burning in the drawing-room, I should have feared that after all Adelaide Fortress had not returned. But in a few minutes the trim little maid-servant opened the door, letting out a flood of light. She started with surprise to see me standing there, looking no doubt a little ghost-like with my white, anxious face and uncovered head.

"I want to speak to Mrs. Fortress," I said. "Is she in?"

The girl hesitated, but I took her assent for granted, and stepped into the hall. She moved towards the drawing-room door. I kept close by her side, and when she opened it I crossed the threshold.

Bruce Deville was there, sitting in a low chair. To my surprise he was wearing evening dress, and he had a book in his hand, from which he appeared to have been reading aloud. At my entrance he rose to his feet at once with a little exclamation of surprise. Adelaide Fortress, whose back had been turned to the door, turned sharply round. She, too, rose to her feet. A swift look passed between them, which did not escape me.

"Miss Ffolliot!" she exclaimed. "Why, is anything the matter?" The little maid had retreated, and closed the door. I advanced a few steps further into the room. Somehow I became dimly conscious that their attitude towards me, or my mission, if they had surmised its purport, was in a certain sense hostile. I looked into the woman's eyes, and I was perplexed. Something had come between us. Perhaps it was my father's stern words to her, perhaps it was some shadow from those former days concerning which they certainly had some common knowledge. But from whatever cause it arose there was certainly a change. The frank sympathy which seemed to have sprung up between us on that delightful afternoon was altogether a thing of the past, almost as though it had never been. She faced me coldly, with indrawn lips and unfriendly face. I was confused and perplexed; yet even in that same moment a thought flashed in upon me. She was wearing a mask. For some reason or other she was putting away her friendliness. Surely it was the memory of my father's words.

"It was Mr. Deville I wanted to see," I said. "I saw him cross the park on his way here, so I followed. I am in trouble. I wanted to ask him a question."

He stood leaning against the broad mantelpiece, his brows contracted, his face cold and forbidding.

"I am afraid that I cannot help you, Miss Ffolliot," he said. "I cannot conceive any way in which I could be of service to you, I am afraid."

"You can help if you will, by answering a single question," I interrupted. "You dropped a letter from your pocket on Wednesday morning, and I returned it to you. Tell me whose handwriting it was!"

There was a little crash upon the floor, and the sound of a half-uttered exclamation. Adelaide Fortress had dropped a small china ornament with which she had been playing. She did not even glance towards the pieces at her feet. She was bending slightly towards me, her lips half parted, her cheeks pale. Her appearance fascinated me; I forgot Mr. Deville altogether until the sound of his deep, clear voice broke the silence.

"I had several letters in my pocket, Miss Ffolliot," he said, slowly. "I am not sure that I remember which one it was that you were good enough to restore to me. In any case, how are you interested in the writer of any of them? What has it to do with your present trouble—whatever that may be?"

"I will tell you," I answered readily. "On Tuesday morning my father received a letter, and whatever its contents were they summoned him to London. He was to have returned yesterday. He did not come, and he sent no message. All today we have had no word from him. The last train from London tonight is in and he has not come. We do not know where he is, or what has become of him. There are the services tomorrow, and no one to take them. He must be ill, or in trouble of some sort, or he would have returned, that is certain. He has made us terribly anxious."

"I am very sorry to hear this, Miss Ffolliot," he said. "If I could help you I would be glad, but I am afraid I do not quite see—exactly——"

I raised my eyes to his and looked him in the face. The words seemed to die away upon his lips. He was not actor enough for his part.

"I will tell you why I came to you for help, Mr. Deville," I exclaimed. "The handwriting upon the letter which you dropped was the same handwriting which summoned my father to London."

Then, for the first time, some glimmering of the mystery in which these persons and my father were alike concerned dawned upon me. The man and the women looked at one another; Bruce Deville walked over to the window without answering or addressing me. I had, indeed, asked no direct question. Yet they knew what I wanted. It was the whole truth which I desired.

I stamped my foot upon the floor. Did they know what my sufferings were, those two persons, with their pale, puzzled faces and cold words? I felt myself growing angry.

"Answer me!" I cried. "Who wrote you that letter?"

Still neither the man nor the woman spoke. Their silence maddened me. I forgot my promise to the man at Naselton Hall. I forgot everything except my desire to sting them out of that merciless, unsympathetic silence. So I cried out to them:

"I will tell you who wrote it; it was a man from South America, and his name is Berdenstein. He is at Naselton Hall. I will go to him. Perhaps he will tell me what you will not."

The man stepped forward with outstretched hand. His face was dark with passionate anger, almost I thought he would have struck me. But the woman's was pale as death, and a drop of red blood marked the place where her teeth met her under lip. Then I saw that the man had known, but the woman had not.

"If you know so much," he said brutally, "you had better go to him and discover the rest. You will find him very sympathetic. Without a doubt he will help you!"

"No! No!"

The woman's negative rang out with a sudden sharp and crisp distinctness. She rose and came over to my side. She laid her hands softly upon my shoulders. Her face amazed me, it was so full of sympathy, and yet so sorrowful. She, too, had received a blow.

"Child," she said softly, "you must not be impatient. I believe that your father is well. I believe that somehow or other he will contrive to be here in time to take up his duties tomorrow. We could not tell you—either Mr. Deville or I—where he is, but we know perhaps a little more than you do. He is in London somewhere seeking for that person whom you have just mentioned. He will not find him, but he will not give up searching for him till the last moment. But, child, whatever you do, avoid that man Berdenstein like a pestilence. Your father and he are bitter and terrible enemies. Do not dream of going to him. Do not let your father know that he is here. If fate must have it so, they will meet. But God forbid—but God forbid!"

"Who is he, then, this man, this Berdenstein?" I asked her under my breath. Her words had had a powerful effect upon me. She was terribly in earnest. I knew that she was speaking for my good. I trusted her. I could not help it.

She shook her head. Her eyes were full of horror.

"It is not for me to tell you, child. It is one of those things which God forbid that you may ever know."

Then there was a silence between us. After all this mystery whose shadows seemed to surround me was like a far away thing. My present trouble weighed heaviest upon me. The other was vague, even though it was terrible. My father's disappearance was a real and terrible calamity staring me in the face. It engrossed all my thoughts. They would tell me nothing, those two. I dared not go to Berdenstein. Already I was afraid of him. I remembered his smile when I spoke of my father, and I shuddered. Supposing they had met. Supposing they had come together face to face in some lonely house. Perhaps his letter had been a decoy. The man's face, with its cruel mouth and sardonic smile suddenly loomed large in my memory. I sprang to my feet with a cry of fear. I was terrified with my own thoughts. Bruce Deville came over to me, and I found him studying my face with a new expression, the meaning of which I could not fathom.

"If you will come to my window, Miss Ffolliot," he said, "I think you will see something which will relieve some part of your anxiety at any rate."

I hastened eagerly to his side. Only a few yards away, walking steadily in the middle of the hard, white road, was a figure in sombre black. His shoulders were bent, and his pale face downcast. His whole appearance was that of a weary and dejected wanderer. These things I realized more completely afterwards; for the present a sense of almost intolerable relief drowned every other motion. It was my father—he had returned.

I should have rushed out to him, but Bruce Deville laid his hand very softly upon my shoulder. I could not have believed that any touch of his could be so gentle.

"I wish you would take my advice, Miss Ffolliot," he said. "Take the path through the plantation home, and don't let your father see you leaving here. It would be better, would it not, Adelaide?" he added.

She looked at me.

"Yes, it would be better," she said. "Do you mind? You will be at home as soon as he is."

I could not but admit that the advice was good, bearing in mind my father's words when he found me there only a few days before. Yet it galled me that it should have been offered. What was this secret shared between these three of which I was ignorant? I declared to myself that I would know as soon as my father and I were alone together. I would insist upon all these things being made clear to me. I would bear it no longer, I was resolved on that. But in the meantime I was helpless.

"Very well," I answered; "perhaps you are right, I will go by the footpath."

I left the room abruptly. Mr. Deville opened the front door for me, and hesitated with his cap in his hand. I waved him away.

"I will go alone," I said. "It is quite light."

"As you will," he answered, shortly. "Good night."

He turned on his heel and re-entered the room. I crossed the road with soft footsteps. At the opening of the plantation I paused. My father was in the road below, walking wearily and leaning upon his stick. At my sudden standstill a twig beneath my feet snapped short. A sudden change seemed to transform his face. He stopped short and turned round with the swift, eager movement of a young man. His hand fumbled for a moment in the pocket of his long clerical coat, and reappeared clutching something which flashed like steel in the dull light. He held it at arm's length, looking eagerly around, peering forward in my direction, but unable to see me owing to the dark shadows of the trees beneath which I stood. But I on the other hand could see his every movement; in the half-light his figure stood out in such marvelous distinctness against the white road and the low, grey line of sky beyond. I could see him, and I could see what it was he carried in his hand. It was a small, shining revolver.

He stood quite still like a man expecting a sudden attack. When none came and the stillness remained unbroken, the strained, eager light died slowly out of his face. He appeared rather disappointed than relieved. Reluctantly he turned around, and with the revolver still in his hand but hidden beneath the skirts of his coat, made his way up the white hill towards the vicarage. He must have walked quickly, for although I hurried, and my way back was the shorter, he was already at our gate when I emerged from the plantation. As he stooped to adjust the fastening I heard him groan, and bending forward I caught a glimpse of his face. I must have cried out, only my lips seemed palsied as though I were but a sleeping figure in some terrible nightmare. His face was like the face of a dead man. He seemed to have aged by at least a dozen years. As he hasteped up the little drive, his walk usually so dignified and elastic, became a shamble. It seemed to me that this was but the wreck of the man who had left us only a few days before.

(To Be Continued.)

Ireland's Most Hated Landlord

Harper's Weekly.

Lord Clanricarde, the most execrated man in Ireland, is about to lose his property there. His enormous estate of 80,000 acres is to be taken from him by the Irish Land Commissioners and distributed among the Galway peasantry—of course at a fair valuation.

For fifty years the name of this peer has been the foremost in all the long agony of Irish land agitation, with its annals of crime and misery, and its slowly evolved imprisonment and solution. He is not only an absentee landlord, drawing rents from vast estates without returning it in any expenditure thereon, but absolutely deaf to all appeals from the impoverished districts which yield him golden tribute.

Some of the incidents of the Marquis' career as a landlord would not be believable were they not simple matters of cold history. Even his own agents have pleaded with him in vain to make some abatement of his rents in Ireland during times of acute famine and distress. There was always one reply—when there was a reply at all. Simple refusal. One of these agents, his request ignored, was murdered in cold blood by the outraged tenantry, who did not know of his pleas in their behalf. Bailiffs, policemen, and those who took the places of evicted tenants, have been murdered on these Galway farms.

Men who took the agency of the estates, and survived the ordeal, resigned; one of them sued the Marquis, the widow of another of his rents. All in vain; deaf to appeals and entreaties, deaf to the voice of starvation and misery, he was deaf also to threats, whether they came from his enemies or from the heads of the government. Unbending, unheeding, he went on the fearful tenor of his way, and gave as little heed to the threats of the government as he did to the spectacle of starving families camped in winter weather outside the holdings from which the troops had evicted them. So the long record of crime and violence, of suffering and death, went on, and still goes on, till this last action of the land commissioners bids fair to end it forever.

In Ireland the Marquis of Clanricarde is absolutely unknown, for in nearly fifty years he has only once visited the country, and that was when he went to the funeral of his father thirty-four years ago. In England he is almost as mysterious and elusive a figure. The public do not know him, and when he made a sudden and dramatic visit to the house of lords eighteen months ago, and actually took part in a debate, members of both houses scrambled into the peers' chamber with as much curiosity as if it had been the Sultan of Turkey or the kaiser who was "up." Yet the man who addressed "My lords" is the most execrated man in all Ireland, and throughout the United Kingdom those of his own order regard him as its greatest enemy.

Whatever else may be said about this strange figure, that act and speech were the signs either of a high and dauntless courage or of an astounding insensibility to the opinion of his own class, his active enemies, and the world in general. Perfectly to appreciate the type of landlord here represented you have to go back to the rule of the seigneurs in the days before the Revolution in France.

DAVID WILKIE

How a Little Boy Became a Great Painter.

In Scotland a great many years ago a little boy was born who, in spite of the poverty of his parents, became very famous and rich. His name was David Wilkie.

A Sir John Sinclair once asked David what had caused him to become an artist. "Well," said David, "the truth is, Sir John, it was you who made me a painter."

"Why," exclaimed Sir John, very much surprised, "I never had the pleasure of meeting you before!"

"That is quite correct," replied the artist, "but many years ago when my father was a poor minister in Fife, you sent him a colored picture of a soldier in a Highlander's dress. I was so delighted with this picture that I was constantly drawing and trying to color copies of it. And I am sure it was in that way I got to like painting!"

The poor parson's son painted so many famous pictures that, besides becoming Sir David, he also had the high honor of being appointed Painter-in-Ordinary to Queen Victoria.

THE SLAVE of SILENCE

BY F. M. WHITE

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CHAPTER XXVII.

Meanwhile the fates were working in another direction. Field had stumbled, more or less by accident, upon a startling discovery. He had, it will be remembered, called upon the little actress to whom he had rendered so signal a service on the night of the theatre panic, and whom in the heat and confusion of the moment he had failed to recognize, but now he knew that he was face to face with the lady whom he had seen with Sartoris at Audley Place.

Field was not often astonished, but he gave full rein to that emotion now. For he had made more than one discovery at the same time. In the first place he had found Miss Violet Decie, Sir Charles Darryll's ward, who proved at the same time to be the actress known as Adela Vane. But that was a minor discovery compared to the rest. Here was the girl who at once time had been engaged to Carl Sartoris, and who was supposed to be connected more or less with his misfortunes.

Here was the girl, too, who might be in a position to supply the key to the mystery. Undoubtedly, the backbone of the whole thing was the desire for money. Sir Cecil Darryll and his friend Lord Edward Decie had been engaged in some adventurous speculation together in Burmah. They had doubtless deemed that speculation to be worthless, but Carl Sartoris had found that they were mistaken. Therefore, trusting to his changed appearance and his disguise, he had asked his old sweetheart to call upon him. The conversation that Field had overheard in the conservatory was going to be useful.

The curious questioning look in the girl's eyes recalled Field to himself. He had instantly to make up his mind as to his line of action. Miss Decie, to give her her proper name, gave the inspector a little time to decide what to do.

"How can I ever sufficiently thank you?" she asked. "Really, I could not sleep all night for thinking about the horror of the thing and your brave action. It was splendid!"

"Not at all," Field said modestly. "I am accustomed to danger. You see I am a police officer, a detective inspector from Scotland Yard. It is a little strange that I should have been able to do you a service, seeing that I came to the theatre on purpose to see you."

The girl's eyes opened a little wider, but she said nothing.

"Perhaps I had better be quite candid," Field went on. "I want you to help me if you can."

"Most assuredly. After last night, I will do anything you like. Pray go on."

"Thank you very much," Field replied. "It is very good of you to make my task easier. You see I am closely connected with the inquiry into the sudden death of Sir Charles Darryll and the subsequent startling disappearance of his body. Were not your father and Sir Charles great friends in India long ago? Do you recollect that?"

The girl nodded; her eyes were dilated with curiosity. Field could not find it in his heart to believe she was a bad girl.

"They had adventures together," she said. "They were going to make a fortune over some mine or something of that kind. But it never came to anything."

"You are absolutely sure of that?" Field asked.

"Well, so far as I know, the thing came to nothing. Some man was employed to make certain investigations, and he reported badly of the scheme. I only heard all this talk as a child, and I was not particularly interested. You see, I knew very little of Sir Charles, though he was my guardian. There were certain papers that he deposited with a solicitor who used to get him out of messes from time to time, but really I am as ignorant as you are."

"You don't even know the name of the solicitor?" Field asked.

"I do now," the girl said. "I found it among some letters. Do you know that a Mr. Sartoris, who claims to know my father and Sir Charles, also wrote me on the same matter? He asked me to go and see him at Wandsworth. He is a crippled gentleman, and very nice. He has a lovely conservatory room full of flowers. I was at his house only last night, and he talked to me very much the same way as you are doing."

"I know that," Field said calmly. "I was hiding in the conservatory and listened."

Miss Decie gave a little cry of astonishment.

"Our profession leads us into strange places," Field said. "I heard all that conversation, so there is no occasion to ask you to repeat it. You will recollect saying that Mr. Sartoris reminded you of somebody that you knew years ago in India. Have you made up your mind who the gentleman in question does resemble?"

The girl's face grew white, and then the red blood flamed into her cheeks ago.

"I have a fancy," she said. "But are not these idle questions?"

"I assure you that they are vital to this strange investigation," Field said earnestly.

"Then I had better confess to you that Mr. Sartoris reminded me of a gentleman to whom I was once engaged in India; I was greatly deceived in the man to whom I was engaged; indeed it was a tragic time altogether. I don't like to speak of it."

"Loth as I am to give you pain, I must proceed," Field said. "Was the gentleman you speak of known as a Mr. Carl Grey, by any chance."

"Yes, that was the name. I see you know a great deal more than I anticipated. I suppose you have been making investigations. But I cannot possibly see what——"

"What this has to do with the death of Sir Charles Darryll? My dear young lady, this is a very complicated case; at least it looks like one at present, and its ramifications go a long way. I want to know all you can tell me about Carl Grey."

"I can tell you nothing that is good," the girl said. She had risen from the chair and was pacing up and down the room in a state of considerable agitation. "There was a tragedy behind it all. I don't think that I really and truly loved Carl Grey; I fancy that he fascinated me.

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deal from a little conversation, part of which I overheard between Colonel Berrington and Miss Mary Grey, or Miss Mary Sartoris, which you like. There was a mysterious affair, but it resulted in the death or disappearance of the other man and the permanent crippling of Carl Grey. Am I misinformed, or is this practically the case?"

"I cannot see what it has to do with Sir Charles Darryl," Violet Decie said slowly.

"Pardon me, but it has a great deal to do with the case," Field replied. "If you knew all that I do you would not hesitate for a moment. If you care to write it down——"

The girl stoped in her restless walk; her eyes were heavy with tears.

"I'll tell you," she said. "I must not forget that I owe my life to your bravery. As I said before, I was engaged to Carl Grey. But for his sister I don't that I should ever have consented. But there it was, and I loved another man at the time. And the other man loved me. There was a deal of jealousy between the two, and I was frightened. Carl Grey was always queer and mysterious; he was ever seeking to penetrate the mysteries of the East. Strange men would come to his bungalow late at night, and I heard of weird orgies there. But I did not see anything of this till one day when I was riding on the hills with Mr. Grey. We had a kind of quarrel on the way, and he was very difficult that day. We came presently to a kind of temple in ruins, which we explored. There was a vault underneath, and Mr. Grey pressed me to enter. It all seems like a dream now; but there were natives there and some kind of ceremony progressing. The air of the place seemed to intoxicate me; I seemed to be dragged into the ceremony, Mr. Grey and I together. Somebody dressed me in long white robes. Even to this day I don't know whether it was a dream or a reality. Then there was a disturbance, and the other man came in; I do not recollect anything after but blows and pistol shots; when I came to myself I was in the jungle with my horse by my side. From that day to this I have never seen or heard of Mr. Grey, and I never again beheld the man I loved, and who gave his life to save me."

Field listened patiently enough to the strange story. He had yet a few questions to ask.

"You think that Mr. Grey had been initiated into the mysteries of those rites?" he asked. "And that his idea was to initiate you into them also?"

"I think so," Violet Decie said with a shudder. "There are such strange and weird things in the East that even the cleverest of our scholars know nothing of them. An old nurse used to tell the most dreadful tales. Perhaps the man who died for me could have explained. I presume that he followed me, expecting mischief of some kind."

"I dare say he did," Field replied. "Did an explanation follow?"

"No. declined to see Mr. Grey again. I heard that he had met with an accident; they said that he was maimed for life. And people blamed me for being callous and heartless. As if they knew! Even Mr. Grey's sister was angry with me. But nothing could induce me to look upon the face of that man again, and I left Simla soon afterwards."

"And that is all you have to tell me?" Field asked.

"I don't think there is any more. It is rather strange that this thing should crop up again like this, so soon after I have been to see Mr. Sartoris, who reminded me so strangely of Carl Grey. Only of course, Mr. Sartoris is much older."

"I fancy there is not so much difference between their ages," Field said grimly. "You see, a clever disguise goes a long way. And you say that you never saw Mr. Grey after that supposed acident. A thing like that changes people dreadfully."

The girl looked up yith a startled expression in her eyes.

"You don't mean to say," she faltered. "You don't mean to suggest that—"

"That Mr. Grey and Mr. Sartoris are one and the same person," Field said quietly. "My dear young lady, that is actually the fact. Mr. Sartoris knew or thought that you could give him certain information. It was necessary to see you. The name of Sartoris would convey nothing to you, and in that interview the man was right. But you might have recognized him, and so he disguised himself. I saw the disguise assumed; I saw you come into the room amongst the flowers. And long before you had finished what you had to say I began to see the motive of what looked like a purposeless and cruel crime. But you were certainly talking to Carl Grey last night."

The girl shuddered violently and covered her face with her hands. The whole thing had come back to her now; she blushed to the roots of her hair as she realized that she had kissed the man that she only thought of with horror and detestation.

"If I had only known, no power on earth would have induced me to enter that house," she said. "That man seems to be cruel and cunning as ever. But why should he have had a hand in the stealing of the body of Sir Charles Darryl?"

"We will come to that presently," Field said dryly. "Sartoris wanted certain information from you, the address of a lawyer or something of that kind. You were not quite sure last night whether or not you could find the information. Did you?"

"Yes," Violet Decie said. "I found it in an old memorandum book of mine."

"And you were going to post the address to Mr. Sartoris?"

"I am afraid the mischief is done," the girl said. "It was posted early this morning."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Hot words rose to Field's lips, but he managed to swallow them just in time. He could have wished that the girl had not been quite so businesslike in her methods.

"I suppose that can't be helped," he muttered. "Though it certainly gives the enemy a better start. I hope you have not destroyed the address of that lawyer?"

"Oh, no," Violet cried. "It is in my old memorandum book. Perhaps you had better take a copy of it for your own use. I have no doubt that my letter has been delivered to Wadsworth by this time, but as Mr. Sartoris is a cripple——"

Field was not quite so sure on that point. Sartoris, it was true, was a cripple, but then Field had not forgotten the black hansom and the expedition by night to the Royal Palace hotel. He felt that Sartoris would not let the grass grow under his feet. From the memorandum book he copied the address—which proved to be a street in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

"Evidently a pretty good firm," Field muttered. "I'll go round there at once and see Mr. George Fleming. But there is one thing, you will be silent as to all I have told you. We are on the verge of very important discoveries, and a word at random might ruin everything."

Violet Decie said that she perfectly well understood what she had to do.

"Sartoris may try to see you again," Field continued. "If he does, do not answer him. Pretend that you are still ignorant; do nothing to arouse his suspicions. Perhaps it would have been better if I had told you nothing of this, but I fancy that I can trust you."

"You can trust me implicitly," the girl said eagerly. "If it is to harm that man——"

She said no more, and Field perfectly understood what her feelings were. By no means displeased with his morning's work he started off in the direction of Lincoln's Inn Fields. He was pleased to find that the firm of George Fleming & Co. occupied good offices and that the clerks looked as if they had been there a long time. It was just as well not to have a pettifogging lawyer to deal. Mr. Fleming was in, but he was engaged for a little time. Perhaps the gentleman would state his business, but, on the whole, Field preferred to wait.

He interested himself for some little time behind the broad page of the Daily Telegraph, until at length an inner door marked "private" opened and a tall man with gray hair emerged, with a crooked figure dragging on his arm. Field looked over the paper for a moment, and then ducked down again as he saw Carl Sartoris. Evidently the cripple had lost no time. He was saying something now in a low and rasping voice to the lawyer.

"My dear sir, there shall be no delay at all," the latter replied. "I am bound to confess that the deed has made all the difference. I always told Sir Charles that the property was valuable. But he would never see it, and if he had, where was the capital to work it? But why he never told me that he had made the thing over to you——"

"Did he ever tell anybody anything that facilitated business?" Sartoris laughed. "I dare say thht he forgot all about it, poor fellow."

Sartoris shuffled painfully out of the office with the help of the lawyer, and got into a cab. A moment later and Field was in the inner office with Mr. Fleming. He produced his card and laid it on the table by way of introduction.

"This is the first time I have been honored by a detective in all my long experience," the lawyer said as he raised his eyebrows. "I hope there is nothing, wrong, sir?"

"Not so far as any of your clients are concerned, sir," Field replied. "As a matter of fact, I am the officer who has charge of the investigation into the strange case of Sir Charles Darryll. And I am pretty sure that the lame gentleman who has just gone out could tell you all about it if he chose. I mean Mr. Carl Sartoris."

The lawyer again raised his eyebrows, but said nothing.

"I see you have no disposition to help me," Field proceeded. "But just now Mr. Sartoris made a remark that gives me an opening. He came to you today with a deed which, unless I am greatly mistaken, purports to be an assignment of property from Sir Charles to Mr. Sartoris. And that property is probably a ruby mine in Burmah."

"So far you are quite correct," the lawyer said drily. "Pray proceed."

"I must ask you to help me a little," Field said. "Let me tell you that Carl Sartoris was in the scheme to obtain possession of the body of Sir Charles Darryll. He was the lame man who was in the black hansom. I have been in that fellow's house, and I have seen the body of Sir Charles, unless I am greatly mistaken."

"Then, why don't you arrest that man?" the lawyer asked.

"Because I want the whole covey at one bag," Field said coolly. "Now, sir, will you let me see the deed that Carl Sartoris brought here today? Yesterday he did not know of your existence."

"He has been going to write to me for a long time," Fleming said.

"I am prepared to stake my reputation that Carl Sartoris never heard your name till this morning," Field said coolly. "I can produce a witness to prove it if you like. My witness is Miss Violet Decie, only daughter of Lord Edward Decie of that ilk."

The lawyer's dry, cautious manner seemed to be melting. He took up a sheet of parchment and read it. It was a deed of some kind, in which the names of Charles Darryll and Carl Sartoris figured very frequently. Field asked to be told the gist of it.

"An assignment of mining rights," Fleming explained. "A place in Burmah. It was a dangerous place to get at some time ago, but things have changed recently. At one time certain Burmese followed Sir Charles about and threatened his life unless he promised to let the thing drop, but Sir Charles had assigned all his interest for the sum of five hundred pounds paid to him by Mr. Carl Sartoris. Here is the signature."

The deed looked regular enough. Field looked closely at the signature of Sir Charles.

"Of course it would be easy to get the body of the deed written by a clerk," he said with a thoughtful air. "If there was anything wrong about the thing, the false note would ring out in the signature. Are you sure that it is genuine?"

"Quite," the lawyer said with conviction. "I'll show you some old letters of poor Sir Charles if you like. The signature is a little peculiar in the respect that it has a long loop to the first I, and a short loop to the second. That appears in every signature. Besides there is that little flourish over the C. The flourish really forms the initials 'C. D.' Can't you see that for yourself? Leave out ever so little of the flourish, and the 'C. D.' disappears."

Field was fain to be satisfied, though he was a little disappointed too. The pretty little theory that he had been building up in his mind had been shattered.

"I suppose I shall have to give way on that point," he said. "Only it strikes me as strange that a man should have allowed this matter to lie for three years without making use of it. Unless, of course, Sir Charles' death made all the difference. Allow me."

Field's eyes began to gleam as they dwelt on the parchment. There was a red seal in the top left-hand corner, a red seal with silver paper let into it and some small figures on the edge.

"What do those figures represent?" he asked. The figures 4. 4. '03, I mean."

"The date," Fleming explained. "Those stamped skins are forwarded from Somerset House to the variouh sub-offices, and they are dated on the day they go out. The date-figures are very small, and only the legal eye gives them any value at all."

Field jumped up in a great state of excitement. He had made an important discovery.

"Then this is a forgery, after all," he cried. 4. 4. '03 means the fourth of April, 1893, and the deed is dated three years ago. How are you going to get over that, sir? I take it, there are no mistakes in the date?"

Even the lawyer was forced out of his calm manner for the moment. He looked very closely at the red stamp through his glasses. It was some time before he spoke.

"You are quite right," he said. "And as to there being a mistake in the date, that is absolutely out of the question. You may be quite certain that Somerset House makes no mistakes like that. It is most extraordinary."

"I don't see anything extraordinary about it," Field said cooly. "That rascal, clever as he is, has made a mistake. Not knowing anything of legal matters in these minor points, it has never occurred to him to see whether these parchment stamps are dated or not. He simply bought a skin and got some engrossing clerk to make out the deed. Then he put in the date, and there you are."

"Stop a minute, Mr. Field," Mr. Fleming put in. "There is one little point that you have overlooked. I am quite prepared to take my oath to the fact that the signature is genuine."

Field stared at the speaker. He could see that Fleming was in deadly earnest. The silence continued for some time.

"Well, I thought that I had got to the bottom of this business, but it seems to me that I am mistaken," Field admitted. "In the face of the evidence of forgery that I have just produced, your statement that the signature is genuine fairly staggers me."

"The deed purporting to have been executed three years ago has only been executed a few days, or a few months at the outside," Fleming said. "What I think is this—there must have been some reason why the deed was dated back. Perhaps the old one was destroyed and this one copied from the other, and executed say a month or two ago. Would that not meet the case? You see I am taking a legal view of it."

"You are still sure of the signature?" Field asked.

"Absolutely. On that head I do not hesitate for a moment. Whatever else may happen, I am positive that Sir Charles wrote that signature."

Field scratched his head in a puzzled kind of way. It was some time before he began to see his way clear again. Then a happy thought came to him.

"If they are so particular at Somerset House, the fact may help us. When those deed stamps are sold to the public, are the numbers taken, and all that?"

"So I understand. But what do you want to get at? Yes, I think you are right."

"Anyway, I'm on the right track," Field cried. "If what I ask is a fact, then the people at the sub-office will be able to tell me the date that parchment was sold. I see there is a number on the stamp. If I take that to Somerset House——"

Field spent half an hour at Somerset House, and then he took a cab to Wandsworth. He stopped at the Inland Revenue office there and sent in his card. Giving a brief outline of what he wanted to the clerk, he laid down his slip of paper with the number of the stamp on it and the date, and merely asked to know when that was sold and to whom.

He watched the clerk vaguely as he turned over his book. It seemed a long time before any definite result was arrived at. Then the clerk looked over his glasses.

"I fancy I've got what you want," he said. "What is the number of your paper?"

(To Be Continued.)

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

By request we reprint the following: I read a recent article about a woman who invested $620 in improving a Mexican Homestead and is now getting a regular income of over $1,200 a year, from the sale of bananas from her orchard. I am glad to say that I know this can be done. You can get a Homestead in Mexico, free, and do not have to live on it. All that is required is to have 1,000 banana trees planted within five years, and the Improvement Department will prepare the land, supply and plant the trees and care for them until they come into bearing, for about $600. You can pay this in installments of $5 a month, and in three years after your trees are planted, they will bring you a profit of more than $1,500 each year, if you superintend the work; but if you wish, the Improvement Department will care for the trees and market the bananas continuously, so you will not have to be in Mexico at all; they get one-third of the crop for attending to and marketing the bananas. This will give you a profit of more than $1,000 a year, from an investment of about $600. Even if you act as your own superintendent you can make $500 a year more. I know this from my own experience. It is a delightful country, never hot, never cold, and the health conditions are perfect. For full information address The Jantha Plantation Co., Block 147, Pittsburg, Pa., as all English literature pertaining to these free Mexican homesteads is distributed from Pittsburg.

Here's a Cat 28 Years Old.

New York World.

Edward Malcolm, of 6 State street, Jersey City, Saturday celebrated the 28th birthday of his cat Grizel. The animal was originally black, but has grown, like its name, into a sort of nondescript color, although its tail stays white.

Grizel has been the mother of hundreds of kittens, and, strangely enough, while the back fence has attractions, she has never been known to leave the premises. Dr. Nicoll, of West Ninety-sixth street, when asked yesterday if he ever heard of an older cat, answered that he had not. Mr. Malcolm's cat has lived with them ever since he bought the house where his family lives, 28 years ago yesterday. The animal is well, and, besides gray hairs, does not show her age.

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The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

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Can anyone tell me of a polish for colored cement floor tiling, something that will give it the appearance of polished granite?—G., Red Bluff, Cal.

Would like to know of some remedy for grub in sheep.—G., Tenn.

Is there any way to keep corn from mixing when different kinds are planted in rows nearby?—W., Summerfield, Ohio.

I would like to know something about the culture of the tea plant. Is it raised from seed? Does it grow in the United States?—S., Aron, Me.

Can any Farmstead reader tell me of anything that will effectually stop the leakage in a cracked iron pipe and make it water proof. The splits are only two inches long and the pressure is pretty strong.—J., Gladesboro, Va.

DIFFICULT CHURNING

To those who are unsuccessful in churning I would like to give my recipe. Always set the fresh milk on the stove and heat it, not to the boiling point, but just hot, before straining or separating. This causes more and thicker cream to gather. I am sure you who try this will experience no further trouble in getting butter, as it comes quickly and sure. Small quantities of cream may be churned by stirring in a crock if treated in this simple way.—M., Elkhart, Ind.

WASH TREES IN WINTER

After the leaves have fallen from fruit trees, bushes and ornamental shurbs, it is a good plan to wash the trunks and lower branches with something that will kill the insects or their eggs hiding in the loose bark. This can be done at any time during the dormant season.

One of the best washes for fruit trees and shrubs is the kerosene emulsion. It not only kills mature and immature insects, but cleanses the tree in general, and that which runs down to the ground finds its way to the root and kills insects and diseases there.

Formula for kerosene emulsion: Kerosene, 2 gallons; common soap, one-half pound; water, 1 gallon. Dissolve the soap in boiling water; add the kerosene and emulsify by violent churning. Dilute this to the required strength and apply it to the trunks and lower branches of fruit trees with a heavy piece of old cloth, brush or stub of broom.

Wash all of the trees in the orchard with this emulsion and the ornamental shrubs about the house. Insects breed and hide in the bark of many kinds of plants and now is a good time to kill them before they have time to hatch out and revive for next summer's work.

PRUNING FRUIT TREES

The best time for pruning fruit trees is on warm days from January to May. More can be accomplished in the longer days of April and May, but if there are many trees to be pruned the work should be commenced earlier in the season. The time of year when the cut is made has little effect upon the readiness with which the wound heals, but more care is necessary to prevent injury to trees pruned when the wood is frozen.

A wound made by removing a limb heals best if the cut is made close to the trunk or branch. A stub two or three inches long does not heal, and becomes a lodging place for spores of fungi and bacteria which cause decay and death of the tree. The splitting down of large limbs may often be avoided when pruning by sawing in from the under side first; but, in every case, see that the wound is left clean and smooth. Wounds should also be covered immediately with a coat of paint, shellac or grafting wax to keep out the moisture and spores before mentioned. Nothing is better for this purpose than white lead and linseed oil.

The whole philosophy of the pruning of plants rests upon the fact that the various parts are unlike; that each branch is, in a measure, independent and capable of becoming an individual; that by lessening the conflict between the parts the growth of the whole is promoted. Pruning is a necessity and the pruning given by nature, in a neglected orchard or forest, is more severe than the average man would dare attempt.

It is often urged that pruning should be commenced when the tree is planted and continued annually throughout the life of the tree. It is doubtful, however, whether equally good results may not be obtained by removing superfluous branches at four or five years of age, rather than by severe pruning very early in the lifetime of the tree. In other words, it is contended by some that it is better to permit the root system to become thoroughly established before disturbing the top.

THE FARMER'S COW

If there is to be any such thing as middle ground as between the milking breeds and beef breeds of cattle in the realization of the type of cow suited to the general farmer's needs, it would seem that the milking type of Shorthorn would furnish the material for rounding out this type, to be known as the farmer's cow, says the St. Louis Weekly Star.

Twist matters as we may, the all-beef and-no-surrender cow does not respond to the needs of the average farmer any more satisfactorily than does the cow bred and trained for milk and milk only. And this circumstance is at the bottom of the interest in Shorthorn circles of today, and it would seem that this unrest will not down or stay until there is developed within the Shorthorn breed a strain of cattle characterized by high milking qualities. The fact is this sort of thing is today under contemplation by the American Shorthorn Breeders' association, as indicated by the classification in prize lists. The idea thus to offer the incentive, and to accept it as a logical conclusion that Shorthorn breeders will line themselves up accordingly.

While it is true the Shorthorn breed will show up a larger per cent of cows that are good milkers than may be found in other breeds, it will also be found true that the one way of making advancement in the line indicated must be through actual and systematic exercise of the milking function under direction of skilled hands. Special matings to this end are all right in their way, but this particular line of effort will have more weight as the undertaking progresses in years. Just now stress is to be put upon the selection of cows of the proper type and temperament, and showing a tendency to heavy milk production. That is the first step. The next step is to adopt a feeding ration that will produce a flow of milk rather than go to the production of beef. If the Shorthorn breed is ever to produce a distinct strain of milking cows worthy of the name it must come about through the adoption of methods as outlined above. It is not a matter to be accomplished through the simple process of mating or breeding, as the term is generally accepted in breeders' parlance.

The evolution of the farmer's cow may yet result from the foundation now being laid in Shorthorn circles looking toward the improvement of milking qualities within the breed.

WINTER FEEDS

If the poultry grower has plenty of ground he should provide a variety of poultry feeds for winter. Kaffir corn, sunflower seed and millet, when added to wheat and corn, make a variety which cannot be improved upon for young pullets and laying hens.

All of these feeds can be easily provided upon the small farm. During the latter part of June, when it is too late to replant the missing hills of field corn the farmer can drop a few grains of Kaffir corn into these openings. Place about a dozen seed in a hill and when the plants are up thin to five or six stalks. The same care given the field corn will raise the Kaffir corn.

Sunflowers can be planted in the same way or on a plat to themselves. If in the latter place they may be planted as late as the last week of June. Prepare the ground as for potatoes, and plant in rows three feet and a half apart, with the hills one foot apart in the row. Cultivate as for corn.

Millet should be sowed any time in May or June or the first week in July on ground prepared as for wheat. When nearly ripe cut and stack. The heads may be fed on the stalk in the winter, allowing the birds to shell the seed as they want it.—St. Louis Weekly Star.

THE RASPBERRY BORER

There are at least two different kinds of raspberry borers. One, the root borer, confines its assaults to the roots of the stem, while the other, the cane borer, bores down the greater length of the cane.

The adult of the first mentioned is a clear winged moth, the female of which deposits her eggs on the cane a few inches from the base. From this egg a whitish caterpiller, having 16 legs, hatches and eats its way into the stem and downward through the pith to the roots, where it spends the winter. In the spring it eats its way up again, and when near the surface of the ground it bores through the inner tissue of the stem, where it changes its state to that of a pupa. In a short time this pupa becomes active and bursts through the outer tissue of the cane. When about half out of this hole its skin splits and the moth emerges.

The only remedy for this borer is the burning of all infested stalks wherever the pupa appears. However, its attacks are, as a rule, very rare in this section of the country and not much harm as yet has been done.

The second named pest, the raspberry cane borer is more common. The adult of this pest is a black beetle with a yellow colar just behind the head. It lays its eggs in this latitude about the middle or latter part of June. These eggs are attached to the green canes and before departing from them the beetle cuts a ring around the cane, both above and below the eggs. These eggs and rings are usually near the tip of the stalk. From each egg hatches a small grub that enters the stalk and burrows its way down the pith to the base, where it changes to pupa and the next year emerges as a beetle.

As soon as the stalks are girdled by the beetle, which is after she lays her eggs, the tips show signs of wilting. If examined at once and the girdling is on them, cut the stalk three or four inches below the lowest ring of punctures and burn the top. This is not a very big job and if the patch is closely watched the pest can be completely exterminated.

One farm paper advises spraying with paris green or London purple the middle of June, but under no consideration should this be done. This is so near the time of the ripening of the fruit that there is danger of poisoning.

SWEET PEAS IN MID-MAY

The middle of February, says a sweet pea fancier, I planted fifty pots of sweet peas, using six-inch pots and putting six seeds to pot. They were placed in a sunny corner of a pit, dug three feet deep. The seeds were a long time germinating, but the plants were five or four inches high, and the pots full of roots by March 17, the time when I usually sow my sweet pea seed outdoors.

I made a new trench—never plant sweet peas twice in the same place—about fifty feet long. The balls of earth were carefully knocked out of the pots and set in the trench, one foot apart.

The weather during March and April was very favorable to the vines, which grew well, so that I was able to pick my first flowers on May 17, and within a week a good-sized bunch. From that time until I left my house for the summer (about August 1) I had all the flowers one could want (everybody wants plenty of sweet peas.) The crop throughout my town was more or less a failure, because of a very severe drought in the spring. I attribute my success to the fact that the plants were able to get deeply rooted before the dry weather set in.

WIND COLIC IN HORSES

The treatment for wind colic differs very materially from that of cramp colic. Absorbents are of some service, and charcoal may be given in any quantity. Relaxants are also beneficial in this form of colic. Chloral hydrate not only possesses this quality, but it also is a pain reliever. It is particularly well adapted to the treatment of wind colic, and should be given in one-ounce doses in a pint of water. Diluted alcohol or whisky may be given, or aromatic spirits of ammonia in one-ounce doses at short intervals. A physic should always be given in flatulent colic as early as possible, the best being one-ounce doses of Barbados aloes. Injections, per rectum, of turpentine, one to two ounces; linseed oil, eight ounces, may be given frequently to stimulate the peristaltic motion of the bowels and favor the escape of wind. Blankets wrung out of hot water do much to afford relief; they should be renewed every five or ten minutes and covered with a dry, woolen blanket. This form of colic is much more fatal than cramp colic, and requires prompt and persistent treatment. It is entirely unsafe to predict the result, some apparently mild attacks going on to speedy death, while others that appear at the onset to be very severe yielding rapidly to treatment. Do not cease your efforts until you know the animal is past help.

TRAINING TOMATOES

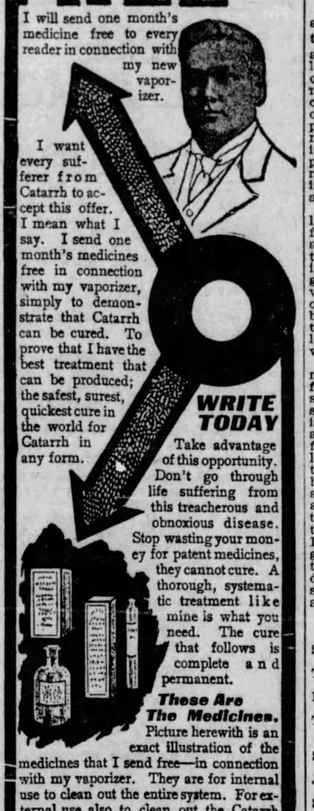
For people who are growing vegetables in a limited space it is most desirable to grow the plants as compactly as possible, says Leslie F. Paull, of the Colorado Agricultural college. Few of the garden vegetables sprawl over the ground as do tomatoes. For economy of space, ease of culture, neatness of appearance and increased productivity garden tomatoes should be staked and pruned. The method is also conducive to earliness.

Set the plants as close as one and one-half feet in rows three feet apart (two by four in the very rank growing varieties). Secure a sharpened stake five or six feet long for each plant and when the plants are 15 to 18 inches high begin to train them. Remove all the laterals except one or two, which, with the main stem, may be tied to the stake with strings of white cotton cloth (which will not break the stem). As these continue to grow keep them tied loosely to the stake, constantly pinching off the side shoots. The increased productiveness is not so much per plant as in the fact that so many more can be grown upon the same area. Trellises have been advocated but require more labor.

One amateur for many years has pursued this method in the very small area of the back yard of a city lot and has not only grown enough fruit for the immediate use of his family, but he has supplied his neighbors liberally.

Catarrh Medicine FREE

I will send one month's medicine free to every reader in connection with my new vaporizer.



I want every sufferer from Catarrh to accept this offer. I mean what I say. I send one month's medicines free in connection with my vaporizer, simply to demonstrate that Catarrh can be cured. To prove that I have the best treatment that can be produced; the safest, surest, quickest cure in the world for Catarrh in any form.

WRITE TODAY

Take advantage of this opportunity. Don't go through life suffering from this treacherous and obnoxious disease. Stop wasting your money for patent medicines, they cannot cure. A thorough, systematic treatment like mine is what you need. The cure that follows is complete and permanent.

These Are The Medicines.

Picture herewith is an exact illustration of the medicines that I send free—in connection with my vaporizer. They are for internal use to clean out the entire system. For external use also to clean out the Catarrh germs and poison from the head, nose and throat. Don't put this off, write today and find out about this free offer. Tell your sick and suffering friends about it so they can take advantage of it and remember that accepting my offer places you under no obligation to me whatever. ***Dr. T. F. Williams, Dept. 963, Des Moines, Ia.***

A Lens-Making Tragedy

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Probably few persons took much interest in the announcement that a flaw had been discovered in the great 100-inch lens for the Mount Wilson reflecting telescope. To scientific men this was no less than a tragedy, since it means an expense of $50,000 and a delay of a year, with the possibility that the second effort will be no more successful.

It is doubtful if many persons ever saw a reflecting telescope. When the term telescope is used we naturally think of an instrument with a long "barrel" and lenses at each end. There are the most common, but are not in many cases the most useful. They have defects which cannot be remedied in our present state of knowledge, and they have limitations put upon them by nature which perhaps may never be overcome. But the reflecting telescope, consisting of a single lens placed horizontally and without any "barrel," is in many respects the more useful instrument for astronomers, although it also has its drawbacks.

In this instrument the light falls directly on the lens and is reflected back to a focal point, which is distant from the lens according to its diameter. It is open to the objection that the light reflected back interferes with the falling rays, but ingenuity has overcome much of the disadvantage. The largest effective instrument of this sort is at the Yerkes observatory, but the one planned for Mount Wilson is to be more than twice as large, and much larger than that of Lord Rosse, which was so famous 50 years ago.

The difficulty in constructing a lens more than eight feet in diameter arises from the fact that the glass must be absolutely flawless, or as near so as human skill can make it. To make such a lens is a long, expensive and difficult process, and many failures inevitably result before success is achieved even for small lenses. If the 100-inch lens is finally turned out normally perfect, we shall have an instrument which will greatly add to our knowledge of the universe about us. It is an interesting fact in this connection that for several generations the best glass has been made in France, but the best workmanship in grinding the lenses is done in this country. The latter work is so delicate and difficult that it requires almost a sixth sense to accomplish anything like desirable results.

Laughin'.

Sing us something full of laughter;
Tune your harp and twang the strings
Till your glad voice, chirping after,
Mates the song the robin sings;
Loose your lips and let them flutter
Like the wings of wanton birds—
Though they naught but laughter utter,
Laugh, and we'll not miss the words.

Sing in ringing tones that mingle
In a melody that flings
Joyous echoes in a jingle
Sweeter than the minstrel sings;
Sing of winter, spring or summer,
Clang of war, or low of herds;
Trill of cricket, roll of drummer—
Laugh, and we'll not miss the words.

Like the lisping laughter glancing,
From the meadow brooks and springs,
Or the river's ripples dancing
To the tune the current sings,
Sing of now, and the hereafter;
Let your glad song, like the birds',
Overflow with limpid laughter—
Laugh, and we'll not miss the words.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Mute Pair Saved Blind Pair.

New York Press.

An old deaf and dumb couple saved an old blind couple from death Sunday morning in a fire which wrecked the fourth, fifth and sixth floors of the six-story tenement house at 235 East 125th street, and sent twenty families scurrying to the snow and sleet-ridden street attired only in their night clothes. Mr. and Mrs. John Lloyd, deaf mutes, lived on the fifth floor. On the floor above them lived Mr. and Mrs. William Paulsens, both blind. When the smoke from the fire below worked its way into the Lloyd apartment, the first thought of the mute couple was for the blind and helpless Paulsens on the floor above. There was a rapid working of the hands of the two deaf mutes as they communicated to each other the mutual decision to rescue the blind couple even at the risk of their own lives.

"They are all alone," Mrs. Lloyd spelled out quickly with her fingers. "Their daughter and son-in-law have gone away for the night."

Hurrying from the apartment they went upstairs and knocked loudly at the door. Paulsen got up and let them in. How in the world the deaf and dumb folk ever succeeded in making the blind folk understand what the trouble was is not known. They succeeded in doing it, however, and led the Paulsens down stairs to safety in the street.

City Gets a Queer Bill.

New York American.

For the first time the city of New York is called on to pay a bill for women's wearing apparel, as well as numerous parts of the anatomy used on dummies in car fender experiments. The bill has been received by Comptroller Metz, and calls for a payment of $3,081.15. A previous bill for $483.09 for freight charges has been paid.

Some time ago the public service commission held a series of investigations at Schenectady for patent car fenders. Dummies were used in the tests, and from the bill now received it develops that every item of clothes worn by a human being was included.

Among the items evidently for use in the tests are eight adult bodies, at $14 each, amounting to $112, and fourteen boys' bodies at $12 each, with a total of $168.

The anatomical items include 24 pairs adult limbs, at $8, $192; 36 small boys' limbs, at $3, $108; 11 heads, at $5, $55; 278 large hip joints, at 60 cents, $166.80; 172 small hip joints, at 40 cents, $68; 162 adult arms, at $2, $324; 72 boys' arms, at $2, $144; 84 boys' wrist joints, $16.80; 310 knee joint sockets, at 40 cents, $124; 24 pairs of hands, $84.

Among the items of clothes which the city will have to pay for are 6 ladies' nightgowns, $3.94; 10 packages of safety pins, 50 cents; 4 women's night shirts, $2; 12 packages of safety pins, 60 cents; 6 ladies' night gowns, $3; 3 pairs football trousers, $2.04; 6 neckties, at 25 cents, $1.50; 3 pairs of gloves for dummies, $1.50.

Indiana Wolves Getting Sociable.

Ft. Wayne Dispatch to New York World.

Running at large in Jefferson township are two large wolves that are said to be sociable to an unpleasant degree.

They are of the gray, or timber, variety, and seem to be accustomed to human society, as they only run when pursued or shot at. They like the companionship of sheep and fat fowls the best, and have displayed their affection by eating up a considerable quantity of the animals. So far all efforts at capture have been in vain.

DIDN'T KNOW

Coffee Was the Cause.

Many daily habits, particularly of eating and drinking, are formed by following our elders.

In this way ill health is often fastened upon children. A Ga. lady says:

"I had been allowed to drink coffee ever since I can remember, but even as a child I had a weak stomach which frequently refused to retain food.

"The taste of coffee was in my mouth all the time and was, as I found out later, the cause of the stomach rebelling against food.

"I now see that it was only from following the example of my elders that I formed and continued the miserable habit of drinking coffee. My digestion remained poor, nerves unstrung, frequent headache, and yet I did not suspect the true cause.

"Another trouble was a bad, muddy complexion for which I spent time and money for creams, massaging, etc., without any results.

"After I was married I was asked to try Postum, and would you believe it, I, an old coffee toper, took to Postum from the very first. We made it right—according to directions on the pkg. and it had a most delicate flavour and I at once quit coffee, with the happiest results.

"I now have a perfectly clear, smooth skin, fine digestion and haven't had a headache in over two years."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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Express Prepaid from Distiller to You

2 Gallons for $5. of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, STRAIGHT Rye or Bourbon in one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

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We ship on 30 days' credit if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. **FREE**—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 8 quart bottle order accompanied with cash. **Full Quart Bottles** of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either **4** for **$3.**, **8** for **$6.** or **12** for **$9.** If not satisfied with goods, return, and

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Syrup of Figs and ELIXIR OF SENNA

THE FIRST POSITION AMONG FAMILY LAXATIVES AND HAVE LED TO ITS GENERAL USAGE WITH THE MOST UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS, ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE,

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

ONE SIZE ONLY. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE

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RATEKIN'S 100 BU. OATS

Ratekin's Big Banner 100 Bushel White Oats—The biggest, prettiest, plumpest oat in existence. Side by side with common sorts they yield 100 bushels per acre where other sorts make but 25 to 35 bushels. Strong stiff straw; sprangled heads; ripens early; never rusts, blights or lodges. **There is none like them,** and when our stock is exhausted there is no more to be had. **Samples Mailed Free.** Also our Big Illustrated Catalog of farm, field, grass and garden seeds. A postal card will bring them to your door.

Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain** in left side, **Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Celebrated Heart Tablets,** the remedy which has made so many marvelous cures. Not a secret or "patent" medicine. One out of four has a weak or diseased heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and thousands die who have been wrongfully treated for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't drop dead like hundreds of others when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** will cure you.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman,** Box 846, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial, by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Don't risk death by delay. Write at once.

YOU CAN STOP

Your Husband, Son or Friend from **DRINKING**

Write me, and I will tell you the only proven method that will actually stop a man from drinking; either with or without his consent, and without danger to him or loss of his time. It will **cost you nothing** to try. I have given my advice to hundreds upon hundreds, and never heard of a case where it failed. Address **E. Fortin, R. 108, Chicago, Ill., 95 Dearborn Street.** Absolute secrecy promised.

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hatch big profits. The **Reliable Incubator** hatches chubby chicks. Write today for our **Free,** interesting, illustrated Poultry Book, which will instruct you in every branch of poultry raising and tell you how the **Reliable has smashed World's hatching records** continuously for the last 12 years.

RELIABLE INCUBATOR & BROODER CO. Box D 50 Quincy, Ill.

$40 for a Spanking.

Mrs. Esther Bloom went into the grocery store of Joseph Parnes, in Stanton street, some time ago, and bought 5 cents' worth of milk, 3 cents' worth of butter, and 2 cents' worth of crackers. Completing her purchases, she put a dime on the counter to pay for them.

"What about the cheese?" asked Parnes.

"What cheese?" said Mrs. Bloom.

"Why, the nickel's worth I saw you take from the counter just now."

Mrs. Bloom denied the soft impeachment. This, she said, enraged Grocer Parnes so that he "seized her, forced her into a corner, stuck her head into a barrel of pickles, and then spanked her." For these indignities she asked a jury in the city court before Justice Lynch to award her $2,000 to appease "the great humiliation, anguish, and injury" she suffered.

The jury gave her $40. Parnes denied the allegations.

DO YOU HEAR WELL?

The Stolz Electrophone—A New, Scientific & Practical Invention for Those Who Are Deaf or Partially Deaf —May Now be Tested in Your Own Home.

Deaf or partially deaf people may now make a month's trial of the Stolz Electrophone at home. This is unusually important news for the deaf, for by this plan first one and then the one completely satisfactory hearing aid is made easy and inexpensive for everyone. This new invention (U. S. Patent No. 768,576) renders unnecessary such clumsy, unsightly and frequently harmful devices as trumpets, horns, tubes, ear drums, fans, etc. It is a tiny electric telephone that fits on the ear, and which, the instant it is applied, magnifies the sound waves in such manner as to cause an astonishing increase in the clearness of all sounds. It overcomes the buzzing and roaring ear noises, and also so constantly and electrically exercises the vital parts of the ear that, usually, the natural, **unaided** hearing itself is gradually restored.

Mrs. C. Lidecka, 238 12th Ave., Maywood, Ill., wears an Electrophone. Less conspicuous than eyeglasses.

Prominent Business Man's Opinion

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., Chicago.—I am pleased to say that the Electrophone is very satisfactory. Being small in size and great in many qualities makes it PREFERABLE TO ANY I HAVE TRIED, and I believe I have tried all of them. I can recommend it to all persons who have defective hearing.—M. W. HOYT, Wholesale Grocer, Michigan Ave. and River St., Chicago.

Write or call at our Chicago office for particulars of our personal home test offer and list of prominent endorsers who will answer inquiries. Physicians cordially invited to investigate. Address or call (call if you can).

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Branch offices: Philadelphia, seventh floor; Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Pittsburg, Los Angeles, Seattle, Des Moines, Toronto. Foreign Office: 82-85 Fleet St., London, Eng.

Clever Work of Beavers.

Kennebec Journal.

A peculiar fact was discovered at the reservoir at Saddleback Pond recently at Rangeley, when beavers' work in dam construction was found to interfere with the water supply from Saddleback stream. These busy engineers had constructed a tight dam, which had retained considerable of the supply of the mountain reservoir, and workmen each day tore out their work, only to find it rebuilt on their next visit. Good-sized trees sections had been hauled in and placed in the dam by the beavers. After several destructions of the beavers' dams there was again found to be a stoppage in the supply of water through the main pipes. The dam had not been rebuilt, but on close investigation it was found that these cunning engineers, in revenge, apparently had built a dense screen across the strainer, which had prevented the flow of water through the main pipe.

Plans Schools to Fight Socialism

Boston Dispatch to New York Herald.

Alarmed at what he considered a dangerous growth of socialistic teaching, Edmund D. Barbour, of Beacon street, a retired merchant, who amassed a fortune in China, is about to put into operation an idea which is unique in the history of education.

His plan resembles what is known as the university extension system. It will consist of 30 colleges throughout Massachusetts, all directed by one administration. Mr. Barbour believes that most college educated persons flock to the cities. His plan seeks to counteract this tendency by affording persons in the country a training in liberal arts. College professors in existing institutions will be employed for the lectures, and for buildings the vacant hours of public schools, lecture halls, and libraries will be utilized. Under the Massachusetts college plan instruction will cost each student $128 for the entire four years' course.

Coloring Flaming Arc Lights.

The flaming arc light can be given a great variety of colors by varying the material impregnating the carbon electrodes. Yellow, pearl white and red combinations are now sold, calcium salts yielding the yellow, strontium the red or pink and barium the white. The yellow, usually preferred, gives the highest efficiency, and while the lowest, or just a little more light than the open are from pure carbon.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAF

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—A celebrated New York Aurist has been selected to demonstrate to deaf people that deafness is a disease and can be cured rapidly and easily in your own home.

He proposes to prove this fact by sending to any person having trouble with their ears a trial treatment of this new method absolutely free. We advise all people who have trouble with their ears to immediately address Dr. Edward Gardner, Suite 390, No. 40 West Thirty-third street, New York City, and they will receive by return mail, absolutely free, a Trial Treatment.

Little Boy's Baby Prayer.

Dear God, I need You awful bad;
I don't know what to do;
My papa's cross, my mamma's sick;
I hain't no fren' but You.
Them keerless angels went an' brung,
'Stid of the boy I ast,
A weenchy, teenchy baby girl.
I don't see how they dast!

Say, God, I wish't You'd take her back.
She's just as good as new;
Won't no one know she's secon'-hand,
But 'ceptin' me an' You;
An' pick a boy, dear God. Yourself,
The nicest in Yer fold;
But please don't choose him quite so young.
I'd like him five years old.

—S. M. Talbot in Lippincott's.

Panama Fights Locusts.

New York Times.

According to the statements made by passengers on the Panama Railroad company's liner Advance, which arrived from Colon Saturday, the government of Panama has been spending large sums this year in fighting the locusts, which have become a serious menace to the agricultural interests of the country.

The commission appointed to devise means for the extermination of the pest last June appropriated the sum of $475 per month, of which $200 was paid to Baron F. von Tueber, an Austrian expert in such work. After fighting the locusts all the summer Baron von Tauber resigned and came up to New York. No successor has yet been found to tackle the prolific and devastating insect.

The greatest damage by the locusts, a Times reporter was informed, is in the district of Chepo, due east of the city of Panama, where great areas have been denuded of foliage and the crops almost totally destroyed.

The method of exterminating the locusts most generally adopted has been to dig a trench about 50 feet in length, 2 feet wide, and 1 foot deep, with perpendicular sides, into which the locusts are driven by men beating the grass and trees with switches. In this way millions are collected and are destroyed with a solution of strong lye soapsuds.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

GEORGE R. CLARK

Will you please give a biographical sketch of George Rogers Clark.—C. W., Fairfield, Ill.

G. R. Clark, an American pioneer, was born in Monticello, Virginia, November 19, 1752, and died near Louisville, Kentucky, February 13, 1818. He studied surveying, and at the age of 20 moved to Ohio, where he served in the Indian wars of that time. Clark served in the Revolutionary war, fighting bravely against the British in Ohio, Illinois and Kentucky. Later he supported the cause of the French of the Mississippi valley against the Spaniards. He died in poverty.

FUR SEALS

What is the average weight of a full grown fur seal? What is the average price of a seal skin? At what time of the year are the seals caught? Where are the Pribilof Islands?—F. M. D., Cor's Mills, W. Va.

The male fur seal usually weighs from 400 to 500 pounds, while the female seal averages about 80 pounds in weight. Seal skins are valued at from $15 to $25 in the raw state, and from $30 to $40 when dressed and dyed. The seals are caught during every month of the year except May, June and July. The Pribilof Islands lie in the eastern portion of Behring Sea, about 200 miles from Cape Newenham on the mainland of Alaska.

STATE OF OKLAHOMA

Please tell something of the political history and the agriculture of the state of Oklahoma.—R. A. W., Bowling Green, O.

Oklahoma and Indian Territory were admitted to the union as one state June 16, 1907. It is under a Democratic administration, and at the recent election the electoral vote of the state was cast for W. J. Bryan.

A large part of Oklahoma is covered with a soil suited for agricultural purposes, at the present time not requiring any fertilizers. The soil of the river valleys is very fertile; it is mixed with a rich, black alluvium, while the soil of the uplands is red clay. Agriculture and stock raising are the occupations of the people. Hay, corn, wheat, oats, cotton, vegetables, fruit, tobacco are some of the principal products of the state.

MARY CARMICHAEL

Please give a sketch of Mary Carmichael.—L. A. B., Vandalia, Mo.

Mary Carmichael, the composer and accompanist, was born at Birkenhead, Cheshire. She was educated for music at different places. She has published a large number of pianoforte pieces and songs, including the June Song and The Milkmaid, also editions of old English songs with fresh accompaniments.

WHISKY

Will you give the process by which whisky is made?—T. B., Lebanon, Tenn.

Most whisky is made by a process known as "steam." In this the corn and rye-meals and malt are mixed with water in the mash-tub, where they are scalded with direct or live steam, introduced by means of a perforated pipe at the bottom of the tub. When fully scalded, the mash is cooled down and run into the fermenting tubs. Fresh yeast is used in fermenting, which gives the name of "sweet mash." The still is made of wood and divided into two or three compartments. When the still is charged, a certain amount of beer is placed in each compartment, live steam is admitted into the lower, which boils the beer, and the vapor from it ascends through a curved pipe into the compartment above, where the same process is repeated. The vapor then passes through a pipe into a wooden doubler, where it boils the low wines; and the vapor arising thence passes into a copper worm, where it is condensed and then run into the whisky cistern. Only one worm is used and one condensation made. In making whisky by the "steam copper" process, the mash is made and fermented and the beer boiled in the same manner as for the steam process. The same wooden still is used, but, instead of the vapor from the upper compartment passing directly into a wooden doubler, it is run through a worm and condensed into singlings, which are doubled in a copper still by live steam, or by steam confined in a jacket around the still, or sometimes by fire underneath.

MAUMEE

Please give a brief history of Maumee, Ohio?—J. R. Zanesfield, O.

Maumee is a town on the Maumee river. It is nine miles south of Toledo, and was laid out in 1817 by Major William Oliver and others. From an early day the town was a favorite point with the Indians. In 1680 the French had a trading station just below the city. Several battles with the Indians were fought near Maumee. Wayne's battle was within the limits of the town. In the war of 1812 the British encamped below the town when they lay siege to Fort Meigs, just across the river. The river was at one time navigable to Maumee, but it is not at the present time. The country in and around Maumee is the scene of many Indian battles at the time when the region was sparsely settled.

WILL CARLETON

Will you please give a short sketch of Will Carleton, the poet?—W. L. M., Grover Hill, O.

He was born in Hudson, Mich., October 21,1845. His parents were of New England ancestry, traced back to old England. Will Carleton, while attending a district school, managed to study Latin and a little Greek and continued advanced studies at a high school, to and from which he walked five miles every day. He had an early fondness for poetry. His chief ambition was to enter college when the course of the high school was finished, but his father was struggling to pay off a mortgage and could not help him, and the young man began to look for a position as school teacher. This he found, and on a weekly salary of $4 saved enough to pay part of his college expenses. He entered Hillsdale college, Mich., in 1865. During his junior year he wrote a political poem entitled Fax, and delivered it in a small town near Hillsdale, meeting with marked favor, and thereby securing engagements from lyceum bureaus and literary societies. While a student, and during an excursion into the country, he chanced to visit a poorhouse, and the following day wrote the first draft of one of his best known poems. This, however, was not immediately published. He was graduated in 1869, and at the public exercises delivered a poem entitled Rifts in the Cloud. He was soon offered a position on a Chicago paper, but in a few months' time returned to Hillsdale to do journalistic work. In 1870 he became editor of the Detroit Tribune. A number of his poems were well known by this time, especially the Decoration Day lines, Over Them Over; but on gathering together what he had written he could find no one to publish the volume, and Poems, his first work, was published at his own expense in 1871. About that time he began to frequent the courts in search of material, and, being impressed by the triviality of the grounds on which most persons based their applications for divorce, wrote the poems Betsy and I Are Out and How Betsy and I Made Up. The first of these, Betsy and I Are Out, was sent to The Weekly Blade. The editor received it and after casually glancing at the poem, threw it into the waste paper basket. D. R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) found the discarded copy, read it and at once recognized its worth. It was published and copied in many journals, including Harper's Weekly, whose editor requested something new from his pen. He sent Over the Hill to the Poorhouse and later other poems.

Calls to the lecture field were received and in 1872 Mr. Carleton gave up journalism to devote himself to authorship and lecturing. He was the originator of what are now known as "authors' readings," and in his tours he has visited all parts of the United States, the cities of Canada and Great Britain and the American colonies on the continent of Europe. The sales of his books, both in this country and in Europe have been enormous. Since 1884 Mr. Carleton has lived in Brooklyn, N. Y., and for a number of years has been the editor of an illustrated magazine.

COMENIUS

Please give a sketch of Comenius.—E. R., Ellettsville, Ind.

Johann Amos Comenius, the Moravian educational reformer, was born in Nivnitz, Moravia, March 28, 1592, and died in Amsterdam, October 15, 1671. In 1616 he received an appointment as teacher in Prerau on the plunder of which by the Spaniards after the battle of Prague, 1620, he lost all that he possessed, including his books and manuscripts. He then went to Poland, where, in 1632, he was elected bishop if the Moravian and Bohemian Brethren in Lissa. In 1631 he published his "Janua Linguarum Reserata," a work translated into many European languages. In this he laid down a new system of teaching languages to children by the use of visible signs. In the latter part of his life Comenius gave himself up to religious dreams, after the fashion of that time, and revered Bourignon as a prophetess.

NICKNAMES OF STATES

Will you please give the nicknames of the states in the United States?—R. L. H., Sunrise, Va.

Here are the nicknames of the states, so far as we know them, also the nicknames of the people of the various states:

Alabama—Cotton—Lizards.
Arkansas—Bear—Toothpicks.
California—Golden—Gold Hunters.
Colorado—Centennial—Rovers.
Connecticut—Land of Steady Habits or Nutmeg—Wooden Nutmegs.
Delaware—Diamond or Blue Hen—Muskrats.
Florida — Peninsular — Fly-up-the-Creeks.
Georgia—Empire State of the South—Buzzards or Sandhillers.
Illinois—Prairie or Sucker—Suckers or Egyptians.
Indiana—Hoosier—Hoosiers.
Iowa—Hawkeye—Hawkeyes.
Kansas—Garden of the West—Jaw Hawkers.
Kentucky—Corncracker, Blue Grass or Dark and Bloody Ground—Corncrackers or Red Horses.
Louisiana — Creole or Pelican—Creoles.
Maine—Lumber or Pine Tree—Foxes.
Maryland—Old Line—Crawthumpers.
Massachusetts—Baked Beans, Bay State or Old Colony—Beans.
Michigan—Lake or Wolverine—Wolverines.
Minnesota—North Star or Gopher—Gophers.
Mississippi—Bayou—Tadpoles.
Missouri—Puke or Iron—Pukes.
Nebraska—Blackwater—Bugeaters.
Nevada—Silver or Sage Brush—Sage hens.
New Hampshire—Granite or Switzerland of America—Granite Boys.
New Jersey—Garden—Clam Catchers, Jersey Blues or Foreigners and Spaniards.
New York—Empire or Excelsior—Knickerbockers.
North Carolina—Old North or Turpentine—Tuckoes or Tarheels.
Ohio—Buckeye—Buckeyes.
Oregon—Webfoot Country or Beaver—Hard Cases or Web Feet.
Pennsylvania—Keystone—Pennanites or Leatherheads.
Rhode Island—Little Rhody—Gunflints.
South Carolina—Palmetto—Weasels, Sandhillers or Rice Birds.
Tennessee — Volunteer — Butternuts, Whelps or Mudheads.
Texas—Lone Star—Beefheads.
Vermont—Green Mountain — Green Mountain Boys.
Virginia—Mother of Presidents, Mother of States, Old Dominion, or Ancient Dominion—Beadles.
West Virginia—Switzerland of America—Panhandleites.
Wisconsin—Badger—Badgers.

MARTIN LUTHER

Will you please publish in your paper a sketch of the life of Martin Luther? Also give his appeal to the authorities in behalf of education, his appeal for public education at public expense, and for rational methods in teaching.—R. R., Ellettsville, Ind.

Martin Luther was born at Eisleben, Prussian Saxony, November 10, 1483; and died there, February 18, 1546. He was a German reformer and translator of the Bible. His early education was received at Madgeburg and Eisenach. In 1505, against the wishes of his family, he entered the Augustine monastery at Erfurt. In 1507, he was consecrated as a priest, and was called as professor of philosophy to the University of Wittenburg the following year. In 1512, he was made doctor of theology. Certain articles that he wrote against the church caused him to be excommunicated by the pope in 1520. His writings were burned. He immediately renounced allegiance to the pope and burned the bull of excommunication. In 1521 he was taken prisoner and conveyed to Eisenach where re remained in disguise the following ten months. During this time he translated the New Testament into German. In 1524 he laid aside his cowl to marry the following year, Katharina von Bora, a nun, who had renounced her vows and left the convent. For several years Luther engaged himself in the preparation of a new church service. His translation was finally completed and published. He engaged himself in other literature after this. Luther is said to be the founder of the present literary language of Germany. We cannot comply with your other requests.

GOING TO BUILD?

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GUERNSEYS AND JERSEYS

Please tell how to distinguish Jersey from Guernsey cows.—W. J. B., West Boylston, Mass.

Guernseys originated in the island of Guernsey in the English channel. They are yellowish in color, often with patches of white on the body and legs. The ground color is deepened almost to brown in many cases. The horns are small, fine and graceful, often yellowish from the base.

The Jerseys, from the same group of islands as the Guernseys, are smaller than any other breed of dairy cattle. In color these animals are rather variable, ranging through shades of brown to black, yellow tan, or cream, either solid color, or broken, patches often being white. The horns are small and crumpled, the eyes soft and gentle. Jerseys are much less fleshy than most other breeds, and are sharper in outline.

THOMAS A. EDISON

Please give a sketch of Thomas A. Edison.—E. E. L., Hamilton, Ind.

Thomas Alva Edison, the American electrician and inventor, was born in Milan, Ohio, February 11, 1847. His family moved to Port Huron, Mich., when Edison was seven years old. Not being able to attend school Edison began to work as a newsboy on a railroad line. During his leisure hours he experimented with telegraph instruments and printing presses. In 1862 young Edison bought a small hand press and published a weekly newspaper known as the "Grand Trunk Herald." His office was an abandoned baggage car where he continued his mechanical experiments. He later became a telegraph operator at Mt. Clemens. Though brilliant and rapid in his work his erratic conduct lost him several situations. His first invention was made in 1864, when he invented an automatic telegraph repeater. Soon after at Boston, Edison invented a commercial stock indicator, which he sold to New York capitalists for $40,000. This gave him funds to equip an extensive laboratory for his work. In 1876 his health failed and he was engaged in manufacturing confining his labor to investigation and invention. More than 300 patents have been issued on Edison's inventions. Some of his most important inventions are the phonograph, telephone for long distance transmission, the carbon telephone transmitter, the microtasimeter, the aerophone, megaphone, incandescent electric lamp, kinetoscope, and a storage battery for automobiles. In 1878 he was made chevalier of the Legion of Honor by the French government, a commander of the Legion in 1889, and was the recipient of the insignia of a grand officer of the Crown of Italy bestowed the same year by King Humbert. In 1892 he received the Albert medal of the Society of Arts of Great Britain.

THOMAS P. GORE

Please give a sketch of the blind senator from Oklahoma.—R. B., Pataskala, O.

Thomas Pryor Gore was born in Mississippi, December 10, 1870. At the age of eight he lost his left eye by being accidentally struck with a stick by a playmate. When 11 years old he lost the other by an arrow from a crossbow. In 1892 he graduated from Cumberland University and was admitted to the bar the same year. In 1900 he married Miss Nina Kay. He taught school for one year preceding his nomination for the state legislature in 1891. Gore was obliged to withdraw on account of his minority as to age. In 1892 he practiced law in his native state, removing three years later to Texas, where he was nominated for congress by the People's party in 1898. He was defeated. In 1899 he joined the Democratic party. In 1901 Gore moved to Oklahoma, which state he now represents in the senate.

GETTYSBURG SPEECH

Can you give President Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg?—A. M. C., Good Hope, Ill.

The following is President Lincoln's speech delivered in November, 1863:

"Four score and ten years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from those honored dead we take increased devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

THE SAXONS

Where did the Saxons of England come from? Tell all you can about them.—B. F. D., Des Moines.

The Saxons were a Teutonic race, coming from Germany. In the fifth century a great number of them emigrated to Britain, where they conquered the native Britons and established numerous petty kingdoms of their own. After many years they joined into one kingdom. Harold was their ruler when William and his Normans conquered them, setting up the present kingdom.

THE INJUNCTION

Will you please tell what is meant by an injunction?—A. E. V., Frewsburg, N. Y.

The injunction originated in Roman law, but was anciently known as an inderdict. In Scottish practice it still bears that name. It was introduced as a remedy for some of the abuses of common law, and as a preventive, when evasions of common law provisions seemed possible. There are three main divisions in the purposes for which a writ of injunction is issued. A writ may be prohibitive, protective or restorative. In the first place it may forbid the commission of certain acts of a civil nature which are charged with injustice. Second, it may be so framed as to protect such civil rights of an individual or a corporation as seem to be threatened. Third, it may order the restitution or restoration of such rights as have unlawfully been taken away from an individual or a corporation.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

VICTOR HUGO

Please give a biographical sketch of Victor Hugo.—H. A., Elkhart, Ind.

Victor Marie Hugo was born in 1802, and died in 1885. His father was a general in the Napoleonic wars. Some years of young Hugo's life were spent in Spain, where his father held an important command, and some in Italy. The boy's early eduaction was superintended by his mother. Quite early in the boy's life he showed a talent for poetry, and at the age of 17 he began serious literary work. In 1841 he Hugo was elected a member of the Academy. In 1848 he served as a deputy from Paris, his sympathies being ardently republican. The empire and the hostility of Napoleon drove him into years of exile, spent first at Brussels, then in Jersey, and finally in Guernsey. Among other books written at this time was "Les Miserables," without doubt Hugo's greatest prose work. With the fall of Napoleon his exile came to an end, and he returned to France and was elected to the national assembly. He resigned his seat, however, not long after his election, and again spent some time in Brussels. On his return to France in 1876, he was elected senator for life. His later years were spent quietly in Paris, where he died, and his body was laid to rest in the Pantheon.

APOLLO AND HYACINTHUS

Will you please tell of the legend of Apollo and Hyacinthus?—G. W., Decatur, Ill.

Apollo was fond of a youth named Hyacinthus. He accompanied him in his sports and did everything he could to help the youth. One day they were playing a game of quoits together, and Apollo threw the discus high and far. Hyacinthus, eager to make his throw, ran forward to get it when it fell. But when it struck the earth it bounded and struck the boy in the forehead. He fainted and fell. Apollo tried every art to save his life, but all in vain. The head of Hyacinthus fell over on his shoulder, and Apollo spoke words of regret for the accident. While he was speaking the blood which stained the herbage on the ground ceased to be blood; but a flower sprang up resembling the lily, though purple and not white. Apollo wished to confer still more honors, so he marked the petals with his arrow, and inscribed "Ah! ah!" upon them, as we see to this day. The flower bears the name of Hyacinthus and returns with every spring to revive the memory of his fate.

THE SALTON SEA

Please give a short history of the Salton sink.—C. R., Sparland, Ill.

The Salton sea, or Salton sink, is a body of highly saline water in what has been until recently, San Diego county, now Imperial county, California. This county is adjacent to the Mexican border, lying immediately west of the Colorado river. A great, if not a greater part, of the county is below sea level, and the Salton sea consists of the waste or seepage water which has found its way to the lowest depression of the desert lands. The sea is 205 feet below sea level.

A cut was made in the bank of the Colorado river in 1904, so that some of the water could flow down to the Alamo channel, thus furnishing the farmers on the route with necessary water for irrigation. But when the river rose the next time all the water flowed down the Alamo channel, as it was a much easier course than the former. In the spring of 1905 the whole river was flowing through this new channel. It spread over the low ground, forming various small channels which led toward the depression filled by the Salton sea. Many agricultural lands were being destroyed by the water. The heads of the canal leading out into the remaining agricultural lands and the government dam across the Colorado river were endangered. If the water continued to rise it would destroy the sources of irrigation for higher lands. The Salton sea soon rose and threatened to submerge the main line of the Southern Pacific railroad. The only way to prevent this disaster was to close the break in the Colorado river. This break was finally closed, shutting off the supply entering Salton sea. It is believed that since this source of water is shut off the water in the sea will rapidly evaporate, though some of the seepage water still comes in from the irrigated lands. Breaks may happen at any time, which will endanger the farming land.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. S. V., Taylorsville, Pa.: Your questions in regard to the Panama canal cannot be answered at this time.

E. E. M., Malden, Mo.: There are land offices in Idaho at Blackfoot, Boise, Coeur d'Alene, Hailey and Lewiston. Write to one of these for the information you desire.

M. C., Corsica, Pa.: We cannot answer your question in regard to London.

J. L. M., Comanche, Texas: A gunboat is a boat capable of navigating rivers and carrying five or six guns of large caliber. The cruiser is a much larger ship of war.

N. B., Clio, Mich.: An amendment to a motion may be amended, but this "amendment of an amendment" cannot be amended.

P. S., Palermo, W. Va.: Rear Admiral Sperry was born at Brooklyn, September 3, 1847. His parents were Corydon Stillman and Catherine Elizabeth (Leavenworth) Sperry.

A. H. C., Watauga, Va.: Write to any of the land offices in the following towns of Montana: Billings, Bozeman, Glasgrow, Great Falls, Helena, Kalispell, Lewiston, Miles City, Missoula. We cannot answer your other question.

J. E., Hutchinson, Kan.: Alfred Austin is the poet laureate of England. He was appointed 1896 by the crown. Ben Jonson was the first poet laureate.

W. M., Jasonville, Ind.: Facts concerning the recent big earthquake in Italy have been given in the news columns of The Blade. Look them up.

A. F. H., Worthington, W. Va.: We cannot give you a sketch of Wm. Drannan.

C. E. F., Leetonia, O.: No person can be prohibited from being president of the United States on account of his religion.

A. J. F., Alda, Neb.: In Ohio Taft received 572,312 votes and Bryan 502,721. The total cast in the United States for all candidates was 14,853,038.

D. M., New Lebanon, Pa.: Yes, members of congress draw mileage. The Bureau is not positive as to the amount, but believes twenty cents a mille is allowed them.

J. L. G., Causey, N. C.: Robinson Crusoe was the chief character in one of Defoe's novels.

F. J. W., Lansing, Colo.: The Bureau cannot be of any service to you.

J. S. C., Kenka, N. Y.: Write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C.

500,000 Opium Suicides a Year.

"Opium causes half a million suicides a year," the Rev. A. S. Gregg, of the International Reform Bureau, asserted, with reference to the opium conference called by President Roosevelt, which is to begin its sessions in Shanghai February 1 next.

The statement is based on letters and reports from Dr. E. W. Thwing, special secretary of the reform bureau, who has been sent to China by the bureau to attend the opium conference. As an expert, Dr. Thwing will ask the conference to take action that shall hasten the destruction of the opium traffic throughout the world.

In the official document which he will present to the conference Dr. Thwing says he has obtained statistics from the province of Kueichau, Yunnan, Sz Chuan, and Anhwei, with a total population of 580,000, in which he says the proportion of the population using opium is from 20 to 80 per cent, and the amount spent for the drug is $200,000,000 a year.

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PATENTS Watson E. Cole

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1909.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 220,000

The cry has been changed to "raise the Maine."

What a lot of pessimists there must be in the place called oblivion.

"Californians see snakes raining from the clouds." Beautiful climate out there.

The only member of congress who wore boots has resigned, but not on that account.

Some people put faith in the groundhog tradition simply because it is so foolish.

The Italian historian who is upsetting history may yet tell us that Nero couldn't fiddle.

An expert says that Hains suffered from "circular insanity." Same as wheels, probably.

Congress appears to have made up its mind that it will keep quiet if the President will.

"Empty is the saddle, night-rider gone to rest," may yet become a popular song in Tennessee.

It is no more than fair to say that President Roosevelt's enemies are not men of universal popularity.

Mr. E. H. Harriman seems to have acquired the habit of getting nearly everything he wants when he wants it.

It would be possible to believe that a hen might be worth $5,000 if the man who owns her didn't fix the price.

A rest of four years in the presidential chair ought to feel good to an extensive traveler, such as Mr. Taft has been.

What is the matter with the Chicago professors? They haven't produced an original fool idea for a long time.

The Wisconsin woman who set the broken bone of her own arm must be about due for a flood of marriage proposals.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that the "hipless woman" is the creation of the dressmaker, and not of a state legislature.

It would not be possible to get the passengers rescued from the steamer Republic to say that wireless telegraphy is not practicable.

"New Jersey has discovered footprints of the devil." And in all probability about half the men in the state are following them.

In California, where they have snake showers, there are drawbacks in the way of the man who tries to be a successful weather prophet.

A Texas girl was hugged so hard three of her ribs were broken. The hugging was done by a woman, which takes all the romance out of the accident.

Eggs were thrown at Aunt Carrie Nation while she was making a speech in a London music hall. And the pity of the story is one of them hit her.

More prophets predict the end of the world than foretell the coming of the millennium. General derangement of the liver must have something to do with it.

There must be good people who feel that life has better things in store for them than living just over the line that divides them from a dry county.

Little concern is felt over what the spelling reformers will do next. They can't accomplish anything more tragic than the mangling of poor "through."

As the story goes, the governor of Georgia recently broke away from a girl who was kissing him, to catch a train. Most men would have taken the next train.

If any members of New York's extremely wealthy set should live to celebrate their golden wedding no doubt they would be condemned as old fashioned.

France is very busy with the guillotine. The temporary abandonment of that method of punishment seems to have resulted in the accumulation of a lot of work.

A Kansas City man is trying to prove that whisky is not a good remedy for snake bite. However, he has tradition against him, and tradition is mighty strong with thirsty men.

Men do not always give up their seats in the street car to the ladies, but when it comes to the rescue of the passengers of a wrecked steamer the dear ones are given first chance.

Emperor William has successfully passed the fiftieth anniversary of his birth. The occasion should long be remembered as occurring in the year he determined to quit talking too much.

President Roosevelt has advised girls to marry. Mr. Taft says their marriage is not necessary to success. Such distinguished advice will keep the girls guessing, until the right man happens along.

The attention of Thomas A. Edison is respectfully called to the statistics showing that there are more than twenty million horses in this country. It will be remembered he said the horse must go.

A SENATOR AGGRIEVED.

Senator Chester I. Long, of Kansas, speaks with some bitterness of the refusal of his state to re-elect him. He is inclined to believe that he has been mistreated. His idea of the reason for his recall is that Kansas has a trick of changing its hobbies, taking up with heresies and affecting a liking for false gods.

The Senator appears to know his state. At least he reflects a widespread opinion of a characteristic of Kansans, extreme in their politics and inclined to prefer the nostrums to the goods put up by the licensed political apothecaries. But it is possible that the senator has failed to note a deep undertone of the times, a changing habit of thought. It is not so much that Senator Long has voted with men of whom Kansas disapproves, or that he has advocated policies for which the folks at home have no taste, as that he has failed to change while his old friends and supporters were changing. He has stood still and been unaware the world was moving on. It has not occurred to him that, under altered conditions, he has clung to heresies and hugged gods no longer in favor.

This is one of the saddest sights in the domain of statesmanship. Men have risen to greatness, been cheered and banqueted and flattered until the best that was of them has been given out of gratitude and a sense of renunciation appreciated. But a period has come to the success of their labors. They suddenly discover themselves out of tune. They stick to the same ancient key once so much applauded, but it wakens no response. The people have taken up with a new manner of man. Many worthy servants of the public have gone to their homes and ended their days puzzled and wanting understanding of the meaning of the phenomenon which has shelved them.

Senator Long is but one of hundreds of senators who have served their useful moment or two and ceased forever to be desired. Most of them fail because of a rigidity of mind. They start out with opinions and permit those opinions to harden and shut out all that is new and altered. What policy is there of a quarter-century ago that does not sound quaint and archaic when set forth today? Is there anything in statesmanship, except the fundamental and unchanging moral law, that does not call for interpretation from day to day, that is not patched and re-labeled and modified to fit needs of the hour? The senator or congressman who strikes an outworn harp forecasts his own retirement.

Perhaps when once back in Kansas and practicing law, as he says he will, Senator Long may come in touch with his state and know again her pride and sensibilities and aspirations.

THE BALKAN SITUATION.

After all there may be war in the Balkans. When Austria reluctantly gave up eleven million dollars to soothe the feelings of Constantinople for the seizure of Herzegovina and Bosnia, and also to quiet the alarmed Austrian merchants who were losing tremendous sums through the Turkish boycott, it was thought that the war clouds had blown over. Servia and Montenegro, lacking the support of Turkey, must necessarily cease ghost-dancing and postpone indefinitely a hope to revenge themselves upon Franz Josef.

But the dove of peace has not taken up permanent quarters by any means. There are threats and rumblings and excursions by night along the Bulgarian frontier. Turkey has never conceded the right of Prince Ferdinand, the "breaker of faith," to assume the crown of czar. The porte still insists that Bulgaria is, as of old, under Turkish sovereignty. Massing of troops along the border, the firing of heavy artillery, the display of agreements showing the pledge of Austria and Germany to support the prince, or rather the lesser czar, none of these have proved a force in moving Turkey to recognize Bulgaria as other than tributary. The annual fee agreed to as compensation for the grabbing of Eastern Roumelia is asked for just as if no such cataclysm had occurred as a secession and the assumption of the robes of a king.

The stolidity of Turkey is extremely galling to Bulgaria. She had counted so much upon the frowning effect of her powerful allies and had thought all was clear sailing, because Constantinople appeared absorbed in modernizing the country and getting a settlement out of Austria. But Turkey has not given an inch to Bulgaria. She is patient, polite, but will not enter into argument. "Dispatch the tribute" is in substance about all the answer Sofia obtains from Constantinople. Ferdinand, in despair, has sent word to the powers that the sultan must be responsible for consequences.

It would be waste of an admirable sentiment to feel at all sympathetic toward Ferdinand. He has no personal qualities which are attractive, has a reputation for treachery, disloyalty to friends, a religious sense which wavers with political influences and an excessive vanity. The break with Turkey came at a time when that country was in the midst of extreme difficulties at home, trying to arrange a constitution and to bring enlightenment to dark ways. That the Turks have not been reduced to panic must be taken as a credit to their strength of mind and willingness to stick to principle whatever the outcome. The German kaiser and the Austrian emperor appear to have failed signally in gauging the temper of a people they had hoped to cast into the horrors of anarchy. Bulgaria may lose as Austria has lost and Germany is about to lose.

The game of breaking treaties is going badly in the Balkans.

MERCHANT MARINE.

In a recent issue of the Scientific American the admission is made that the hopes for a revival of the great estate of the American merchant marine have gone glimmering. One of the largest shipyards on the Atlantic coast is in process of dismantlement, the Great Northern railway is prepared to sell the steamer Minnesota, sister vessel to the Dakota lost in Japanese waters, and the Spreckels line to New Zealand and Australia has discontinued service.

The situation is extremely mournful, particularly when one recalls the fact that American clippers dominated the seas before the Civil War. In the prosperity that followed that conflict the industry has never been able to share. Experiments at restoration have been short-lived and discouraging. It has been the popular opinion, and it may be the real reason, that the cause for the failures was beyond the power of the shipping interests to correct. Government aid, it has been believed by many, would have brought back the old-time activity and renewed the acquaintance of outland countries with our flag.

From an article written by a special agent of Washington now in Amsterdam, Mr. M. H. Davis, for the daily consular reports, we are made to wonder if there were not other elements in the depression than those of a want of government bounty and mercantile daring. Mr. Davis tells why American flour has lost favor in Holland to the advantage of German and Belgian millers. Five shipments of flour were made from Minneapolis from November 28, 1907, to January 9, 1908. They averaged 119 days in reaching Rotterdam, the quickest making the trip in 102 days and the slowest in 132 days. From January 1, 1908, to June 30, 1908, the period of greatest idleness on American railroads since 1893, fifty-one carloads of flour required an average of eighty-five days per shipment between Minneapolis and Rotterdam. An Amsterdam house ordered 600 bags of flour from a Minneapolis mill early last year. They were dispatched on February 27, and just 106 days later they reached their destination.

Anyone going abroad should be able to make such a journey in nine or ten days. Then why such a tedious trip of from eighty-five to 132 days for a shipment of flour? They would be on the ocean only ten or twelve days at most. The delays must occur upon the railroads or in seaport warehouses. If American manufacturers cannot, or do not, make better arrangements than these for the handling of products they sell abroad, is there any reason to believe they would throw business to American vessels in preference to foreign should a home fleet be established?

THE EX-CONVICT.

If in the greater number of cases discharged convicts find it impossible to reform, as many cold-hearted cynics aver, there may often be found reason for the failure that shifts a large part of the responsibility from the shoulders of the ex-convicts themselves. Society, foolishly indifferent to certain kinds of wrongdoing, is yet cruel to the point of torture to the man who has been punished for wrongdoing.

An instance of the persistent unkindness and suspicion with which the ex-convict is treated is cited in the Philadelphia newspapers. One Earl Brown, after discharge from the Eastern penitentiary, returned to the vicinity of his old home. After long search he obtained a job in a hardwood mill. His employers were informed of his record, and he was immediately discharged. He managed to get work then in the shops of a railroad, where he did well enough to have influence in landing a place for a friend. When the friend was "laid off" in the slack season he remarked to the superintendent, "It is a nice thing to fire an honest man and keep a convict." This ended Barnes' second employment. Even in the matter of renting a home he was rebuffed by the landlords. They would not have him for a tenant. The difficulty of getting work and keeping at work, once he did obtain it, and the constant reminder of the crime so bitterly paid for, finally drove Barnes to his second breaking of the law and to the philosophical admission that life for him would be a good deal more bearable in the penitentiary.

Of course it is true that in many cases of relapse into old ways the former convicts are merely whining. But the story of their combats with an unsympathetic world is too persistent not to have much of truth in it. It is no longer easy for one who has undergone a term in prison to find an asylum where his past is never inquired into or where none may appear who know anything of that stain. Police records, the exchange of photographs, thumb marks and Bertillon data in practice among the authorities of all the larger cities are constant threats of surveillance, examination and arrest. It requires a thick skin not to be sensitive to the sceptical attitude of the police toward one who has once come under their charge. And suspicion, quite as much as interference with employment and the spreading of the tale among the ex-convict's neighbors, may make a harassed man seek relief among the residents of the underworld. Then his return to the penitentiary is only a matter of time.

Under a more humane government it may be the policy some day to watch and guard the ex-convict from harm and ill-judged severity just as the convalescent is cared for and nursed into self-reliance and strength.

SPEED MADNESS AT SEA.

The captain of the steamer Florida, which sank the White Star liner Republic last Saturday, has issued a statement in which he charges that the Republic was proceeding at full speed, in violation of the laws of navigation directing low speed and the greatest caution in time of fog.

It has been a matter of notoriety that the rules of navigation have been ignored on the North Atlantic for years. The big steamers have plowed through fog and rain and dense darkness without the lessening of a single turn of the propeller. With the large crews they carry they are enabled to keep the keenest lookout, to watch for changes in the temperatures of the sea which might indicate the presence of icebergs, to keep a sharp eye upon the barometer and the patent log. But for the rest they take chances. It is not long since the White Star and the American lines were racing every boat through an entire season in order to retain, or obtain, prestige which would command the passenger trade and possibly affect the mail carrying contracts. The vessels that year, and this was before the mapping of the lanes of travel, slowed down for nothing. Many a passenger who happened to be upon deck when a fog bank lifted would be startled to see scores of fishing boats in the water about. It is doubtless a fact that many of these little schooners have been sent to the bottom by the liners and not even the lookout in the steamers' bows know of it. The charge, at least, has been repeated so often that there must be something of truth in it.

One of the jokes of the waterfront in any big Atlantic seaport is the custom that prevails among the passengers of voting the captain a resolution of thanks for a safe and comfortable voyage. We know of one traveler who got himself very much disliked by remarking he would sign the document if the names of the engineers were included with that of the skipper. Now if masters—and they serve as the representatives of the company and under the orders of the directors—drive their vessels as the Republic was driven, through fog and crowded waters, it is easy to see why the knowing persons in the ports treat the resolution practice as a piece of unsuspecting humor.

The admiralty courts will probably thrash out the story of the collision. We hope that the proceedings will be watched and be given publicity. If they bring out any facts which will show it is the custom of owners to order their masters to violate the law so that they can hold their own in the freight and passenger business then, perhaps, there will be a cessation of the "speed madness" in the North Atlantic and fewer dispatches telling of accidents at sea.

WINTER.

Around the blazing hearth winter is still admired—by guests who do not have the coal bills to pay. The poet still sings to the storm king, but, if he can possibly arrange it, he goes to Pasadena or Palm Beach to do it. Winter, in short, is an affliction.—The Saturday Evening Post.

It may be useless to hearken to the animadversions of a cynic or undertake the conversion of a man with cold feet, but it would be cowardly to remain silent while an old friend is maligned. Winter is not an affliction, and Pasadena and Palm Beach are dreamlands of the idle rich and listless lovers of lassitude. Old Winter is a blessing. He lays a frosty finger on the arteries of men who accomplish things and activity is promoted.

Winter is the season of anticipatory joys. We contemplate the reawakening of Mother Earth, and get a thrilling vision of the crocus and the dandelion rubbing their eyes and smiling on the resurrection. In winter the poet trills his spring song and puts his soul in tune with the mellow lay of the first robin and blue bird.

Listen to Longfellow:

Chill airs and wintry winds! My ear
Has grown familiar with your song;
I hear it in the opening year—
I listen, and it cheers me long.

BIRD LIFE IN JAPAN.

The slaughter of the birds in this country, in the belief that they were destructive to the growing crops, out of a fondness for slaughter and for their plumage, is estimated to cost the farmers many millions of dollars every year. Thanks to a broader understanding of the economic value of the birds the farmers are coming to protect them. Hunters are restricted by law which defines the birds which may be considered legitimate game, and there is also a code among sportsmen which is doing much to save the winged animals of the fields and woods. But a commercial demand for plumage makes it exceedingly difficult for the Audubon societies, the game wardens and the farmers to halt destruction which has virtually brought extinction to several species.

It is interesting to find a note among the consular reports which indicates that agriculture in Japan is suffering, too, from the short-sightedness of commercialism. There has been a large trade in birdskins between Japan and Europe. In a single year, 1906, $80,000 worth were exported. Recently there has been noticed an alarming increase in the number of insect pests. The government has, as a result, prohibited the capture or the killing of birds which are known to be insect eaters. But it is considered doubtful if the orders will be obeyed since no system of the inspection of bird-skins has been established and the customs officers may be counted upon winking at a traffic the regulation of which would but multiply their duties.

Until fashion in its inexorable way shall dictate a headgear from which birds' wings are wanting, or until women may find it impossible to reconcile their humane instincts with a taste for feathers, these little creatures of God, so helpful and cheerful and beautiful, will doubtless continue to fight a losing battle with death.

A DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH.

It is improbable that any congress within the near future will be inclined to endorse the projects for a national department of health and the seating of a medical practitioner in the cabinet. The nation has not yet come to realize the importance of countrywide combat with disease or the necessity of a more general observance of the reasonable rules of sanitation.

Yet, if there is anything certain in political evolution, a department of health will be an important part of the governmental machinery. It may not come in two years or in ten, but there are present events which foreshadow such a bureau. The labors of the marine hospital corps in confining the ravages of yellow fever to a small area of the country when once introduced and its battle with the bubonic plague on the Pacific coast are evidences of the value of a body of skilled physicians under federal direction. In every city the health bureaus are given more and more sway and their advice and orders are followed with increasing readiness and respect. Recently reports have been made by the associations which have fought the spread of tuberculosis, the most deadly of all diseases on the western continent. Such progress has been gained that in the city of Philadelphia, for example, it has been asserted that consumption will become a rarity, if it is not absolutely extinct there, within fifteen years. Everyone is aware of the way in which the terror of smallpox has been conquered. Its visitation to any community means prompt segregation, treatment and early disappearance.

It has been asserted that concerted action throughout the world would abolish all epidemic disease in a half century. Proper control, watchfulness, increase in the number of experimental laboratories and the encouragement of research would be necessary. The world is not ready for so bold an enterprise just yet, but it is a likelihood that a country which is eager to accept the discoveries of science and to apply them—such a country as Germany—will some day soon declare such a war on its own account. The blessings of a state rid of the fear and the cost and the destructive power of epidemic disease hardly call for comment.

The arguments of those who urge a department of health are thoroughly logical. Nothing is, of course, so material to a nation as the health of its citizens. Still the character of congress would have to be altered tremendously before that body could be expected to see it.

A CHANCE FOR AMERICANS.

The outcome of political reform is sometimes astonishing. The victory for the constitutionalists in Turkey is proving a victory for the manufacturers of farm implements in this country.

Under the old regime the introduction of modern machinery into the empire of the Sultan demanded the greatest patience and the overcoming of innumerable obstacles. For the purpose of bringing the attention of the Turkish farming class to our manufactures an attempt was made to establish a model farm near Constantinople. Machinery of American make was to be imported and run by men skilled in its use and able to talk the Turkish language. But the scheme fell through. It is hinted that the local authorities held out for bribes, and failing to obtain them, made it impossible for the undertaking to proceed.

The party in power in Turkey today is anxious that the masses be educated in the most advanced methods of more enlightened civilization. It has thrown open the doors to the implement manufacturers and will welcome all agents who bring something worthy for sale. Says a special government agent:

Nature has done much for Turkey in the way of good soils and an agreeable climate. Modern up-to-date farming methods would prove as successful in Turkey as in almost any other European country. Maize (corn), rice, cotton, barley, millet, sesame, as well as other oil seeds, and tobacco can all be grown successfully. The breeding of sheep is extensively carried on, and wool is an important item of export. Very extended irrigation works are projected by the government with a view to bringing a large desert tract known as the "Plain of Konia," in the center of Asia Minor, under cultivation. The carrying out of this system will be entrusted to a German company, which is to all intents and purposes the Anatolian Railway company. It is estimated that it will bring 200,000 acres of land under cultivation which, while best fitted for grains, may produce a considerable amount of cotton as a rotation crop.

It is difficult not to be enthusiastic for a reform movement—seemingly so precarious—that is not merely a scramble for offices. The "Young Turks" have indicated a policy that dips far into the future and promises to affect the welfare of every inhabitant from Macedonia to the Arabian frontier. The material advantages of the west are recognized as strong levers for the ultimate improvement of the country, the crushing of an ingrained custom of "graft" and the banishment of the reactionary forces of the state religion. So far the "Young Turks" have handled the warring factions and the clashing races with tact and delicacy. It is possible they may succeed in breaking down the barriers to progress in spite of the predictions of the foreign residents and the travelers.

The success of the reform movement in Turkey is of vital interest to the American invasion. Trade in Turkey has been so valuable that German and British commercial houses have long fought for supremacy, and Austria has actually threatened war in order to gain the lifting of a boycott against Viennese goods.

A CRAZE FOR DREADNOUGHTS.

When Great Britain put a million or two of pounds into the Dreadnought she did not realize what a great investment she was making for the home shipyards. The Dreadnought was so daringly modern, so imposing to the eye and so threatening of mien that she impressed the whole world. Now every nation, from America and Germany to the fourth-rate countries feel that they cannot get along without a Dreadnought. They must have one or two or cease to hold up their heads in a well regulated international peace arrangement.

Brazil decided, after many years without a navy, that a Dreadnought was indispensible to her dignity as a great country—largely unexplored. This broke an agreement between the South American republics and Argentina, being a neighbor of Brazil, was forced to follow suit, though much against her will. She ordered two and will probably send for another so as to be on equal terms with Brazil. In turn Chile retreated from the compact and has opened negotiations for three of these naval elephants. Peru has not yet been heard from, but it is a point of honor with that country not to let Chile growl any louder than herself. All of these great vessels are to come from British yards.

It would probably not hurt English feelings in the least if Turkey, having fallen out with the kaiser and Franz Josef, should put the eleven million dollars obtained for the seizure of Herzegovina and Bosnia into Dreadnoughts and the designers might be able to furnish King Peter with a modified warship capable of floating upon the Danube before the water front of Belgrade and shooting echos of defiance among the hills of Slavonia across the way.

Battleships can sometimes bring prosperity as well as destroy it.

IN INDIA TODAY.

India daily shows signs of an increasing restlessness beneath the British rule. The adoption of repressive measures has failed to halt the number of outrages upon Englishmen and their property. It has merely caused their shunting from guarded points to unguarded. The orators have been gagged and the press has been muzzled, but agitators still foment dissatisfaction among the peoples and the native newspapers manage to circulate their inflammatory sheets in secret.

The credulous minds of the native races make it possible to desseminate all kinds of wildfire statements, most of them of a character that might not be expected to find a child for believer. The agitators have caused thousands to avoid the wells because of a slander they have manufactured that the government has distributed the poison of plague and cholera in the water courses. Sugar and flour are said to have been impregnated with the blood of bullocks in order to insult the religion of the vegetarian Hindus. The use of paper counters in the schools is declared to be an experiment of the government which intends shortly to withdraw gold and silver coinage from circulation. Vaccination is pronounced a means to bring about a decrease in the population.

Great Britain has herself to blame for much of this primeval ignorance, it would seem. According to a letter sent from New York by one who is in sympathy with the Indian movement for the banishment of British control the English have spent practically nothing upon the education of the natives, about three cents per head per annum in a population of 300,000,000, collected from the natives. It is asserted that the taxes are extremely burdensome, being more than a dollar for the poorest, who have incomes of scarcely six or seven dollars a year. Assessments for famine relief pile up enormous surpluses every year, though the statement is made that famines have grown in numbers and have counted increasing mortalities under British empire. For every five hundred dollars collected, so the letter avers, only eleven cents has actually gone toward the feeding and care of the famine sufferers.

It is difficult to guess what the aim of the Indian agitators might be. If they do succeed in driving the British into the sea—and no one doubts India could do so if her forces were united—what is to take the place of the English rule? Are the natives capable of governing themselves? Do they desire to come under the yoke of the tyrannical princes and sultans who now, with limitations, hold sway in certain of the states? It is to be suspected that anarchy would follow the departure of the foreigner, bloodshed and robbery and crimes and violence unspeakable.

JAPAN HOLDS HER TEMPER.

The restraint of the Japanese government in the face of a temper-trying crisis is altogether admirable. It is diplomacy national in character, affecting the "jump-and-holler" jingoes as much as the government officials. It is such unity as we ourselves boast, but do not in the least possess.

Japan has every reason to view the United States with suspicion. We have but recently celebrated the signing of a declaration which is virtually a treaty assuring us of the safety of the Philippines, Hawaii and the Pacific coast, a matter which troubled the country greatly two years ago. The action of a group of politicians who are playing upon a racial prejudice threatens to annul the good of one of the most far-reaching agreements ever arranged between nations. Japan cannot treat with California. She looks to Washington for the settlement of all differences, just as the United States would look to Japan for indemnity in the event of the confiscation of American property in Formosa, for instance.

But Tokio has not been insistent in the tone she applies to the request for the squelching of the anti-Japanese measures in California. The belligerency that marked the notes which passed between the two countries over the school question in San Francisco is lacking in this incident, though there is far more provocation for the dispatch of peremptory demands for remedy. The Japanese foreign office has sent advice to the press suggesting that it refrain from comment, advice which virtually amounts to command. It has managed to reach the orators of the opposition party and caused them to hold their tongues. On the whole it is conducting the case with the greatest caution and the discipline of its sentiments.

A curious theory has been advanced in certain quarters concerning the reason for the apparent popular endorsement in California of the wildfire legislation. It is said not to have its origin in the state-wide dislike to the Japanese, or to a fear of their gaining commercial predominance, but in the belief that such laws will compel the government to maintain a large fleet in the Pacific, to the consequent prosperity and glory of the Coast. It is hardly probable that California has been thinking anything of the sort. She is actually disturbed by the immigration of coolie labor and the broadening of Asiatic enterprise and is willing to take chances of reprisal in order to halt what she considers an evil. She can see the affair only from her dooryard. The duty of Washington consists in giving California a broader view and in teaching her the value of studying possible consequences.

A GOVERNMENT HORSE-FARM.

One hundred and nineteen years ago was foaled Justin Morgan, the sire of one of the noblest strains of horses ever bred. Before the end of the Eighteenth century popular esteem was directed toward the offspring of Justin Morgan, and in the years that followed the word Morgan began more and more to carry weight at sales and exhibitions.

Endurance, style and conformation were the qualities which made the Morgan line most attractive. And then came the "speed madness" in American horse breeding. The three things most marked in the Morgans were forgotten except by a few—a very few breeders. By crossing speed was introduced. The conformation once so handsome degenerated. Rangey and angular lines were the characteristics that told. Still more crosses brought greater size. The style persisting in individuals was lost entirely in others. According to George M. Rommel, animal husbandman of the bureau of animal industry, many of the registered Morgans are Morgans only in name.

"Anyone witnessing the Morgan exhibit at the horse show of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis," he says, "could not fail to be impressed with this fact. The real Morgan was there, but he was, to a large extent, obscured by the greater number of ungainly, ill assorted horses which were in type more standardbred than anything else, but which, if entered in the standardbred class, would have received little attention from the judges."

It was for the purpose of preserving the type and to encourage the farmers to breed an animal of great merit for other than mere speed which has caused the government to appropriate money for an experimental breeding ranch in Vermont. A patriotic citizen, James Battell, of Middlebury, Vt., has helped the cause immensely by presenting a four hundred acre farm to the department of agriculture. It is hoped that horses of the true Justin Morgan blood can be reintroduced into favor.

Life's Lazy Period.

I meant to play baseball last spring,
And swim each day in summer,
And with long walks, as when a boy,
Make autumn just a hummer.

I didn't do a one of these,
But spent my time in lazing
The which I did week after week
With facility amazing.

I also meant, when winter came,
To take again to skating;
Yet now that winter's really here
I find my zeal abating.

The radiator draws me more;
A pipe, a book, a paper
Has strong appeal, while gone the wish
Upon the ice to caper.

The fire for work and active sport
Has sunk into a smolder,
From which I judge I'm growing wise—
Or else am growing older.

—From the New York Press.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

"Do you know what I'd laik to be?" asked Rastus of the commercial traveler, who was stopping at the wayside hotel.

"No," said the commercial traveler.

"What? A millionaire?"

"No, sah," said Rastus.

"A lawyer?"

"Oh, no, sah. Not dat."

"A doctor?"

"No, sah."

"What then?" asked the commercial traveler.

"I'd laik to be a preacher, sah," Rastus said.

"Well, then, why don't you?" asked the commercial traveler.

"I can't, sah," replied Rastus, 'because I ain't got no frock coat."

A celebrated Angelican divine, the late Bishop of Rochester, who had been ailing for some months, decided to consult Sir Frederick Treves, the noted surgeon. After a careful examination, Sir Frederick pronounced his verdice and added: "Your lordship must go to Algiers or some winter resort on the Riviera."

"Impossible," replied the Bishop; "quite impossible. I have too much work to get through."

"Well," said the doctor, "you must make your choice. It is either Algiers or heaven."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the bishop with a sigh; "then I suppose it must be Algiers."

An Irishman and a Scotchman were discussing the horrors of living in a prohibition state, when the Irishman remarked:

"Sure, an' you might get used to it after a while. Ye know they say a camel can go eight days without drinkin'."

"Hoot, mon!" retorted the other, "it's little ye know about the Campbells when ye say that. There is na one o' them could go eight hours wi'out a drap of something!"

Which ended the discussion.

The king and queen of Italy are enthusiastic motorists. On one occasion they had set forth in their car and passed beyond the frontier, where they moved about in the neighborhood of Modane for a time. Upon reaching the boundary on their return, the king was accosted by a customs officer. "Where do you come from?" he asked. "Modane," was the reply. "Where is the number of your car?" "There is none." "Ha! and yet you enter Italy. Now, then, what's your name?" "Victor," said his majesty. "And your other name?" asked the officer. "Emmanuel." "Your profession?" "I have heretofore enjoyed the reputation of being the only Victor Emmanuel in my kingdom."

George, the four-year-old grandson of an extremely pious and devout grandfather, came rushing into the house a few days ago in a state of wild excitement. "Grandpa! Grandpa!" he called. "Mr. Barton's cow is dead! God has called her home!"

John H. Redmond, the Irish leader, was talking in New York about Irish leaders. Of one man he said quaintly:

"His efforts to help the old country were awkward. I'm afraid they did more harm than good. The poor fellow always reminded me of that well meaning but thoughtless gentleman who killed a fly on a friend's bald head with a hammer."

Lord Salisbury, as is well known, was a very absent-minded man, and his memory for faces was just about as bad as King Edward's is excellent. On one occasion, when both the bishop of London and Lord Salisbury were visiting at Sandringham, the former observed that the premier did not seem to recognize him. Lord Salisbury knew the face, but just whom it belonged to he couldn't think. "I've met the man before, I know," declared the premier to his royal host. "Well, I should think you have," replied King Edward, "seeing that you made him bishop of London!"

A Scotchman stood beside the bed of his dying wife, and in tearful accents asked was there anything he could do for her.

"Yes, Sandie," she said. "I am hoping you'll bury me in Craeburn Kirkyard."

"But, my lass," he cried, "only think of the awful expense! Would ye no be comfortable here in Aberdeen?"

"No Sandies, I'd no rest in my grave unless I were buried in Craeburn."

"It's too much you're askin'," said the loving husband, "and I cannot promise you ony such thing."

"Then, Sandie, I'll no give you ony peace until my bones are at rest in my native parish."

"Ah, weel, Maggie," said he, "I'll just gie ye a three months' trial in Aberdeen an' see how ye get along."

Tit-Bits.

A politician, at the end of a speech, was congratulated upon his oratory.

"What is your recipe for good oratory?" a reporter asked.

"I am afraid oratory comes natural," was the reply. "There is, though, one recipe for it, old Job Walmby's, but it is hardly satisfactory.

"'Tha wants to be a public speyker, does tha, lad?' Job, in his Yorkshire dialect, would say; 'an' tha thenks Aw'm the chep to put tha up to a wrinkle about it? That's right, Aawm. Now, hark tha! When tha rises to meck thy speych, hit taable and oppen thy mowth. If nowt comes, tak'a sup o' water an' hit taable again. Then oppen thy mowth wider than afoore. Then, if nowt comes, tak' thysen off, and leave public speykin' to such as me.'"

Sir Archibald Geikie, the distinguished geologist, who will probably succeed Lord Rayleigh as president of the Royal society, tells a good story in his book of Scottish Reminiscences. "I was quite sure you had been in our neighborhood," a friend said to Sir Archibald. "I met the old farmer of G——, who had a strange tale to tell me. 'Dod, Mr. Caithcart,' he began, 'I ran across the queerest thing the other day. As I was coming by the head of the cleugh I thocht I heard a wheen tinkers quarrelin', but when I lookit doon there was ae wee stoot man. Whiles he was chappin' the rocks wi' a hammer, whiles he was writin' in a book, whiles fechtin' wi' the thorns and mukca'in' them for a' that was bad. When he cam up frae the burn, him and me had a large confab. Dod! he'd tell me a' aboot the stanes, and hoo they showed that Scotland was ance like Greenland, smoored in ice. A very enterteenin' body, Mr. Caithcart, but—an awfu', awfu' lear."

Once Sir Henry Irving, while playing Macbeth in London, was somewhat disconcerted by one of the "gallery gods." He had reached the point where Macbeth orders Banquo's ghost to leave the banquet board. "Hence, horrible shadow, unreal mockery, hence!" exclaimed Irving in his most tragic tones, and with a convulsive shudder sank to the ground, drawling his robe about him. Just as Banquo withdrew, an agitated cockney from high up in the gallery piped out as if to reassure Irving: "It's all right now, 'Enery; 'e's gone!"

A New England man tells of an elderly citizen of a New Hampshire town who long bore the reputation of being the meanest man in the country. This old chap was proprietor of a hotel the rules whereof provided that everything should be kept under lock and key, the result of which was that no hanger-on could get his hands on a newspaper, a bit of hotel stationery, a free wash, or, in fact, anything free at all. To cap the climax the old man one day came in and posted the following notice above the only clock in the place:

"This clock for use of hotel guests only."

Varieties

Chicago pupils are to be instructed in a uniform system of writing.

The average daily travel between Manhattan and Long Island is 813,000 persons.

The French law prevents doctors from receiving money bequeathed to them by patients.

For every passenger carried the railroads of this country transport two tons of freight.

John David Stewart, of Kansas City, chokes his baby to death so he can have quiet after his day's labor.

Senate special committee reports senate has no right to call on President for information about steel merger.

Zinc coffins are largely used in Vienna. The more expensive coffins are made of copper, costing from $2,500 to $5,000.

More than half of the freight tonnage of the railroads of this country consists of products of the mines.

Gas motors for pumping water are gradually putting the old-fashioned Dutch windmills out of business in Holland.

Pekin has had British, French, German and Japanese banks since 1902, and is now likely to have an American bank, also.

New York Consolidated Gas Company asks supreme court for rehearing of its case which resulted in a decision sustaining 80-cent gas.

Walter Wellman says the "elder statesmen" in the senate have decreed that there shall be "nothing doing" this session in the way of legislation.

Miss Curtis, writing from Washington, states that Secretary Root and Knox, who will succeed him, agree on nearly all important questions.

Trustees of the defunct Ohio-German Fire Insurance Company of Toledo make their first report showing assets of $61,000, but liabilities still indefinite.

Of modern languages taught in the schools Russian is considered the most difficult, German next, French third and Spanish is perhaps fourth.

Secretary of State Root saves Christian Rudovitz from trial in Russia and establishes a precedent making the United States an asylum for political refugees.

Elihu Root, New York's senator-elect addressing the legislature of that state, urges the necessity of preserving all the constitutional rights of both the federal and state governments.

The women of Wisconsin have declared their intention of getting every man and woman in the state who is twenty-one or over to sign the petition for woman suffrage which is to be presented to the present congress.

British automobile exports now amount to a value of $22,500,000 a year. Factories are full of orders as a result of the recent automobile show at the Olympia in London. About 30 per cent of the orders are for closed cars, usually of the landaulet type.

Consul Charles M. Freeman of Durango City, Mexico, writes that nearly all of the engineers, conductors, master mechanics, station agents and chief officers of Mexican railroads are Americans. Few openings exist, though, for Americans in the mercantile line.

A spring at Bad Centnerbrunn, Silesia, about seventy-seven miles from Breslau, has been found to possess a distinctly marked radioactivity, leading to the conclusion that before appearing at the surface the water flows through strata containing radium in considerable quantity.

Mrs. Helen L. Grenfel, of Denver, is chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Retail Clerks' International Protective Association. The object for which the association is working is to obtain a living wage for the shop girls of this country. Mrs. Grenfel appeals directly to the women of America to assist the association.

Mrs. Charles Neave is the latest English woman of birth and education to go into business. She has become a press agent, and it is said by her friends that some of the best singers at Covent Garden, London, are largely indebted to her for their success this season. Mrs. Neave is the daughter of a man of title and the widow of an army officer.

The flaming arc light can be given a great variety of colors by varying the material impregnating the carbon electrodes. Yellow, pearl white and red carbons are now sold, calcium salts yielding the yellow, strontium the red or pink and barium the white. The yellow, usually preferred, gives the highest efficiency, and white the lowest, or just a little more light than the open arc from pure carbon.

Superstitions of the sea should have their edge taken off by the disaster off the coast of Malta last fall. The Sardinia was due to sail from the home port on Friday, November 13, a day which was doubly unlucky. It is even difficult to get a sailor to sail on Friday, let alone the 13th of so horrid a month as November. So the men demanded delay—and they sailed on November 14, and came to grief notwithstanding.

The magentic needle comes to rest pointing north and south, because the earth acts as if it were a great magnet. A compass needle would come to rest pointing lengthwise of a bar magnet placed under the compass needle, just as it does under the influence of the influence of the earth as a great magnet. The North Pole and the North Star have no influence over the compass needle.

According to a contemporary, Signor Marconi is said to have stated that a wireless telegraphic service at 2 cents a word will shortly be in operation between England and Italy. France, it is said, objected to the scheme originally, as telegrams between England and Italy pass over her lines at present, but has since withdrawn her opposition. It is stated that the service will be commenced as soon as the wireless station at Coltano is completed.

The necessity of the rotation of crops is well recognized among modern farmers and now it appears that in India nature is seen practicing the same thing in the forests. The soil becoming exhausted after a long period of one kind of forest, seedl

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2726—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. This is an excellent model for any of the season's shirting. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2065—Ladies' Kimono Dressing Sack. Flowered cretonne or challis are pretty developed in this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2743—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist with Yoke. The model here illustrated was developed in tan voile with trimming of brown satin folds and soutache braid. This is a good model for the separate waist or as part of a costume. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2727—Misses' Semi-Fitting Coat, in three-quarter length. Serge, broadcloth, cheviot or velvet develop well in this style. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2748—Child's One-Piece Dress, with Yoke. A very neat little model for the small girl or boy developed in heavy linen, challis or cashmere, wool, batiste or cotton voile. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2570—Boys' Blouse or Shirt Blouse, with back yoke and with or without permanent turn-down collar. A good model for any of the season's shirtings. 5 sizes—5 to 13 years.

2050—Girl's Dress, with plaited skirt and a removable shield. Any of the pretty woolen materials develop well in this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2721—Child's Box-Plaited French Dress. Bright red cashmere has been used for the development of this dainty little model, trimmed with a darker shade of red braid. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2342—Misses' Dress, with Princess front panel, and three-quarter length sleeves. A very pretty party dress which will develop to advantage in any of the pretty sheer white or light materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2735—Girl's Coat. Broadcloth, velvet, cheviot or tweed are excellent materials for this little model. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2736—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Shoulder Yoke. Black and white striped vivella flannel has been used for this dainty model for everyday wear. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2746—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Round Yoke. Pale blue messaline with yoke and cuffs of all-over cream colored lace has been used in the development of this charming model which may be worn as an evening waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2728—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, closing under an inverted box-plait at center-backseam and having tucked front gore and an inverted box-plait at each side front seam. An excellent walking skirt for French worsted, cheviot, broadcloth or serge. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2738—Ladies' Twenty-One-Gored Skirt. An excellent model which will develop well in any material. 7 sizes—24 to 36.

2494—Boy's Russian Suit, with a removable shield and knickerbockers. Navy blue flannel was used for this little suit with collar and belt of red. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

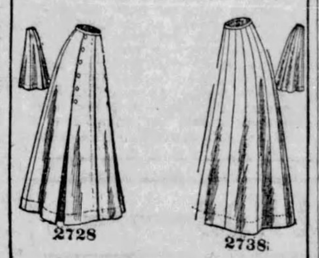
2715—Child's One-Piece Dress, closing with buttons down the front and having a removable chemisette. Golden brown broadcloth, was used for this charming model which may be worn for best wear. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2719—Girl's Dress. A very pretty model for the best dress of broadcloth or serge or any of the light materials for party wear. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2709—Ladies' Combination Corset-Cover, Drawers and short petticoat, nainsook, batiste, jaconet or Persian lawn are used for garments of this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2730—Ladies' Coat in Directoire Empire style. Almost any material that suits the wearer's fancy may be used for the development of this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2195—Ladies' Work Apron. A very serviceable model which will develop well in cross-barred gingham, heavy linen plain or figured percale or chambray. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.



VICE FIGHTER IN SKIRTS IS ARRESTED IN NEW YORK

New York, Jan. 30.—Ever since there was a Tenderloin the Tenderloin has known her as Mrs. Mallahan, "the Lady Cop." She wears her hair short, mannish, a man's derby hat, a man's thick-soled shoes, a man's coat and collar and tie and boiled shirt. Her only visible concession to femininity is a very short, very businesslike walking skirt.

She was in the West Side police court on the complaint of two of the lessees of a block of houses in West Thirty-eighth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. These lessees, mainly women, rent furnished rooms. They complained that Mrs. Mallahan, or "Nuttsy," as they called her, had been entering their houses at will, spying about, and then going to the agent of the property and accusing them of letting apartments to improper persons.

The agent, E. H. Spurr, told the magistrate that Mrs. Mallahan, by representing herself to be an agent for one of the anti-vice societies, had forced him to dispossess a number of tenants. In the latest case the short-haired investigator had made a charge against a young woman who, as it turned out, was a hard-working member of the chorus of the Metropolitan Opera company and a perfectly respectable, well-behaved young woman.

Mrs. Mallahan made the extraordinary statement that for twenty years she had been correcting vice single-handed in the Tenderloin, and that she had done more to purify conditions there than the police force, the courts and all other agencies put together.

"Well, I'll tell you how I feel about it," said Magistrate Cornell. "I'd like to be able to send you to the Island. If what you say is true, you have been making trouble for a lot of hard-working, decent women long enough. I'll let you go this time, but I hope if ever you try this trick again that one of these women will come here and swear out a warrant, and it will then give me great pleasure to put you where you'll have to mind your own affairs for awhile."

Resistance of Smooth Surfaces.

The resistance of smooth surfaces to motion in the air when they are parallel to the direction of the motion, instead of perpendicular to it, has been investigated by Professor Albert Frank, of the Hanover Technical school. His report of the experiments, given in the Zeitschrift of the Society of German Engineers, indicates that about 236 square feet of side surface is necessary to develop the same resistance as result from one square foot of front surface placed perpendicular to the direction of motion.

CUBANS FIGHTING

Appointment of Gomez's Friends Puts Vice President Zayas in a Huff.

Havana, Jan. 30.—The relations between President Gomez and Vice President Zayas became seriously strained yesterday over the appointment of a man to fill the post of chief of the secret police. The friction is so acute that it is rumored that Senor Zayas has threatened to tender his resignation as vice president should President Gomez insist on the appointment of his (Gomez's) nominee for the position.

Tendered Resignations.

Yesterday afternoon Jose Jerez, the chief of police, tendered his resignation in response to a demand of the secretary of the government, Nicolas Alberdi, who explained that President Gomez had appointed as his successor Ricardo Arnauto, former editor of El Reconcentrado, for "political reasons."

Jerez as an official had an excellent reputation. He had been chief of the secret police for the last ten years. Senor Arnauto has been since the beginning of the first period of American intervention an editor of long succession of publications such as El Rebelde, El Reconcentrado, El Batalla and El Debacle, most of which have been suppressed by the authorities.

Almost the entire force of the secret police tendered their resignations, declaring that they declined to serve under Arnauto.

Bitterly Opposed.

Vice President Zayas told the Associated Press that he had not considered the question of resignation. He would not discuss Arnauto's appointment, but it is well known that he is bitterly opposed to it.

A wholesale discharge of employes in all the departments of the government was made yesterday and to these vacancies, it is said, liberal partisans of the government will be appointed.

WANTS "SUICIDE PARK"

New York Man, Tired of Wandering, Ends Life.

New York, Jan. 30.—After writing a defense of those who commit suicide, Albert London, 55 years old, ended his life in a furnished room at No. 321 West Twenty-fourth street, by inhaling gas. The man had written a letter to Lewis E. Miller, editor of the Warheit, a Jewish newspaper, saying he intended to kill himself, and a note to the janitor. When an investigation was made he was dead. In the letter to Mr. Miller was a dollar bill, which the writer said was "to be turned over to the reporter for the trouble which he would be put to."

In envelopes in his room he left $1 to pay for the gas he had used, $2 for the policeman, $3 for the porter of the house, and $2 for the man who was to cremate his body. In a note he said he had paid $65 to a crematory. In a long manuscript defending suicide he said he was "tired of wandering around the roaring streets of New York."

He said the United States government should "establish a large park where those who are despondent can go and end their lives."

TRINITY IS ENJOINED

Can't Close Chapel in New York City.

New York, Jan. 30.—A temporary injunction granted yesterday by Justice Erlanger in the supreme court restrains Trinity church from closing St. John's chapel. An order was issued by the court requiring the Trinity corporation to show cause Tuesday why the injunction should not be made permanent. Application was made for the injunction by counsel representing the St. John's congregation, which already has brought suit to prevent the discontinuance of the chapel, over which there has been much agitation.

TINY GLOBE TROTTERS CAUGHT IN BLIZZARD.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 1.—After facing the worst blizzard of the year for two days of their journey across the Allegheny mountains, Carl Moeller, his wife and two little daughters, aged 8 and 10 years, tramped into Pittsburg last night. They left Philadelphia January 15 on a walking trip around the world on a wager.

"The little girls are standing the trip much better than their mother," said Moeller. They will remain here till the weather moderates.

CONCRETE OUTFIT $99.55

OUR BIG MONEY MAKING CONCRETE OUTFIT for $99.55 consists of 3 Block Machines, 1 Brick Machine, 1 Adjustable Sill and Cap Machine, 1 Silo Block Machine, 1 Batch Mixer, 1 Chimney and Pier Mould, 1 complete set of Porch Column Moulds, 1 Outfit of Accessories and 1 set of Concrete Block Laying Tools. The lowest price quoted by others for a similar outfit is $389.00. We furnish everything for $99.55. Secure this big money making outfit and enter this profitable business. Many of our customers are clearing from $1,500 to $2,400 per year with our machines.

OUR SPECIAL CATALOGUE illustrates and describes high speed concrete block machines for $16.95; batch mixers for $24.95; brick machines for $18.65; sewer and drain tile moulds for $6.25; fence post moulds for $9.85; pier and chimney moulds for $5.54; cistern and well curbing moulds for $6.15; ornamental ball moulds for $5.35; also a full assortment of the most beautiful designs of ornamental porch, pier, baluster and rail moulds, ranging in price from $2.40 up to $13.00. We save you half or more on every machine.

Build your own Concrete Home

OR EQUIP A PLANT COMPLETE WITH ALL NECESSARY MACHINES FOR MAKING CONCRETE BLOCKS AND OTHER CONCRETE BUILDING MATERIALS.

We are the largest builders of concrete machines in the country and sell more than all other concerns combined, saving you from one-half to two-thirds on any machine or mould you buy from us, and guarantee absolute satisfaction. Write today for our new special Concrete Catalogue No. 6517.

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO CHICAGO

INQUIRY STRIKES SNAG

Secretary and Treasurer of Press Company Refuses to Talk.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The examination of witnesses by the federal grand jury in connection with the alleged libels of the New York World and Indianapolis News, was abruptly adjourned today until Monday, because of the refusal of J. Angus Shaw, secretary and treasurer of the Press Publishing company, owners of the New York World, to give certain testimony on the ground that he might criminate himself.

Mr. Shaw was commanded to appear before Justice Gould, in criminal court No. 1, Monday morning, when the matter will be threshed out.

Roger Farnham, closely identified with the affairs of William Nelson Cromwell, was the only other witness of importance, his testimony being in corroboration of that given by Mr. Cromwell regarding the disposition of the $40,000,000 purchase money for the Panama canal franchise.

Douglas Robinson, brother-in-law of the President, was a guest at the White House today. He came to Washington in connection with the libel proceedings pending before the grand jury, but was not called upon to testify.

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CARTRIDGES

For Rifles, Revolvers and Pistols

Winchester cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50, shoot where you aim when the trigger is pulled. They are always accurate, reliable and uniform.

Shoot them and You'll Shoot Well.

Always Buy Winchester Make.

THE RED W BRAND

RABID SPEECH ATTACKING ROOSEVELT IS EXPUNGED

House Declines to Allow Address of Congressman Willett to Stand in the Record—Ohioan's Case Is a Precedent.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Recommending that the speech delivered in the house last week by Representative Willett, New York, in which the President was severely criticised, be expugned from the Congressional Record, the select committee appointed to consider the speech, submitted its report to the house today. A letter written to the committee by Representative Willett urging that his speech should remain on record accompanied the report.

Committee's Findings.

"Your committee has carefully considered the remarks of the gentleman from New York," says the report, "and find that his remarks concerning the President are not justified by any considerations of the constitutional duties or powers of the house; that they transcend proper limits of criticism in debate; that they are destructive of the courtesy, respect and dignity which ought to be preserved, and that they ought not to remain in the permanent official record of the proceedings in the house."

The committee claimed that it was impossible to separate the objectionable remarks from the remainder of the speech and that the only way to eliminate the remarks considered out of order would be to strike out the entire speech.

It cited as a precedent for such action by the house the speech of Robert P. Kennedy, of Ohio, attacking the senate, made in the house on September 3, 1890, which was excluded from the permanent record.

Willett's Defense.

In his letter to the committee, Mr. Willett claims that he did not transcend the rules of the house, but that he was entirely within his rights to make the speech, under the order of general debate. "Freedom of speech has always been held so sacred," he declares, "that the utmost latitude has been allowed in debate, and I respectfully submit that to strike my speech from the Record in this instance will establish a precedent extremely dangerous."

The house, with but a few faint nays, adopted the report.

SON OF WOMAN WHO LIVED 120 YEARS DIES AGED 115

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 30.—Henderson Cremeans, known to be the oldest man in West Virginia and probably the oldest in the United States, died yesterday at the home of his grandson, Clark Cremeans, near Point Pleasant, Mason county, aged 115 years. He was strong and hearty to the time of his death, falling on the roadside on his way from the grocery store, and dying a few minutes later.

His father and mother are said to have been the first couple married west of the Blue Ridge mountains in Virginia. His mother died at 120; his wife at 101. He was one of the first settlers of the Ohio valley, coming here from Virginia at the age of 18. He has 70 grandchildren, 131 great-grandchildren and 19 great-great-grandchildren.

He never tasted liquor or tobacco in his life.

PANIC IN BLIZZARD

200 Escape From 3 Burning Brooklyn Tenements While Gale Lashes the Streets.

New York, Jan. 30.—In the thick of the furious blizzard which lashed New York last night, flames destroyed three tenements on Montrose street, Brooklyn, turning about 200 women, children and men into the street, while scores had narrow escapes with their lives.

The fire started in a stable on Montrose street, and spread so rapidly that the entire block was threatened and forty families were turned out into the street.

Had Narrow Escapes.

An adjoining tenement was speedily in flames and the members of the four families in it had a narrow escape with their lives. Montrose hall, next door, was next ablaze, and the three buildings were burned, with a total loss approximating $25,000.

The centre of the western blizzard, which has been approaching since yesterday, reached this city in full force this morning. Accompanied by a high west wind, a heavy fall of wet snow, succeeding a rainfall throughout the night, filled the streets with slippery slush which early threatened to delay all means of transportation in the city and suburbs, except the subway.

Hundreds Seek Shelter.

During the night 300 persons sought shelter in the city lodging house, and others were given shelter in the Recreation pier at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street. Included in this number were about forty women and children. Most of the men were put to work cleaning snow from the streets.

Officials of the New York Central railroad stated that some of their trans were delayed, but not greatly by the storm in Northern New York.

STORM LOSS IS IMMENSE

Damage Mounts to Hundreds of Thousands.

Chicago, Jan. 30.—The damage done in the past forty-eight hours by wind and sleet can scarcely be estimated. Many cities and towns are still practically isolated and train service remains demoralized.

In the south the storm was most severe in recent years. Fire and havoc from high winds have resulted in loss of several hundred thousand dollars.

Heavy Snowfall.

The heavy snowfall in the states to the west and northwest of Chicago is the most serious result of the blizzard. The delay in freight traffic and passenger service will probably continue for some time. The loss of life, considering the extent of the area afflicted, has been insignificant.

Storm Goes Eastward.

Pittsburg, Jan. 30.—The tri-state district, western Pennsylvania, eastern Ohio and West Virginia, is in the grasp today of cold weather, snow and wind. Since midnight the mercury dropped 20 degrees, standing 17 degrees above zero at 9 o'clock. By late tonight zero weather is predicted.

According to the local United States weather bureau the storm is rapidly passing eastward.

200 LIVES ARE LOST IN FIRE

Canton, China, Feb. 1.—At least 200 lives were lost in a fire which occurred today in a fleet of flower boats.

The charred bodies of 170 victims have already been recovered, but many persons are still missing.

SHOT THROUGH HEART

Mayor Busse's Brother Accidental Slayer.

Chicago, Feb. 1.—George Busse, brother of Mayor Fred A. Busse, of Chicago, last night accidentally shot and killed Mrs. L. C. Tuckerman, 32, wife of a fruit dealer of Milton, N. Y. The bullet struck Mrs. Tuckerman in the heart, and she died almost instantly. The shooting occurred in the Walton apartment building, 305 North Clark street.

Mrs. Tuckerman was visiting her father, Gen. A. C. Gerard, retired. George Busse, in his apartment across an areaway, was demonstrating the use of a revolver to Miss Bertha Lambke, his house maid, so she could employ the weapon in case burglars came. The revolver was accidentally discharged, and the bullet went through two windows, crossed the areaway into the Gerard apartment and pierced Mrs. Tuckerman's heart.

Mayor Busse was present at the shooting, and as soon as he learned of the fatal consequences, informed the police.

4 SLAIN, HOUSE FIRED

Wife Accuses Her Husband of Murders.

Huntsville, Ala., Jan. 30.—Robert Clemens was arrested at Woods' Mills, Morgan county, yesterday, charged with the murder of Tom Edmondson and his family. Edmondson, his wife, mother and two children, were murdered and the bodies burned by setting fire to the house and barn.

Clemens' wife betrayed him. She said Edmondson came home and found Clemens and Mrs. Edmondson together and that a quarrel ensued during which Edmondson and his wife were both killed. Clemens then killed the mother and two children, according to Mrs. Clemens, and on the following night he returned to the place and burned the buildings, into which the bodies had been carried.

CHILD SAVED

By Simple Change to Right Food.

When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will bring it around again.

"The Doctor, and I also," writes an Ills. woman, "consider that we owe the life of my little four year old niece to Grape-Nuts food.

"From the time of her birth her stomach was so weak that she could not digest milk or any food we could think of, although we tried about all the Infant Foods known. The doctor gave me no hope—called the trouble intestinal consumption.

"At 18 months the child could barely sit alone, her body was so weak, and her brain did not seem to be properly developed.

"One day, having some trouble with my stomach, I brought home a package of Grape-Nuts and started to use it. The thought came to me that a very little of the food made soft in some cream might be good for the little one.

"I gave her some Grape-Nuts thus prepared and she soon became so fond of it that she would reach out her little thin hands and cry at the sight of a saucer with a spoon in it.

"She ate Grape-Nuts, not only in the morning, but at night also and since the first has never missed a day. She is now, at four years, a strong, healthy child, with a good straight back, fine bones and firm muscles. Her mind is bright also.

"We stopped all medicine, so we know that it was Grape-Nuts and not medicines that saved her."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellvills" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

$1,500,000 INVOLVED

Financiers Figure Losses of Young N. Y. Broker at Two and a Half Millions.

New York, Jan. 29.—It is reported in the financial district that William H. Moore, in guaranteeing the accounts of Sidney C. Love & Co., stock and grain brokers, who went out of business suddenly Monday, assumed a liability of about $1,500,000. Had Judge Moore not guaranteed the Love accounts, it is said, there would undoubtedly have been a receivership.

Love's total losses in the stock and grain markets are now figured at considerably more than $2,000,000. He is understood to have had $500,000 of capital in his business and in the bull markets of 1906 he is reported to have made around $500,000 more. If that profit and his capital are exhausted and Judge Moore has assumed $1,500,000 of liabilities, the total loss would figure about $2,500,000.

Lost on Short Side.

This tremendous loss was made on the short side of the stock and grain markets during the last fifteen months. Love persistently fought the recovery in stock market values following the big break during the panic of 1907. He plunged on the short side of several prominent stocks repeatedly and is understood to have bought in almost invariably at a loss.

A rumor is to the effect that some of the fortune of Mrs. Love had been lost, in addition to that of her husband. This could not be verified.

Friend of Vanderbilts.

On coming to New York to live four or five years ago Love became identified at once with the younger smart set and was a welcome guest at the homes of many of the social leaders at New York and Newport. Among his intimate associates were the younger Vanderbilts and others of that exclusive set, nearly all men of large fortunes and assured incomes. He made it a point to spend as much money as any of them. He gave extravagant presents and was extremely lavish in the entertainment of his friends. His new wife, who is beautiful and highly accomplished, shared his popularity and at once became the intimate of the women of the exclusive younger set.

47 OF CREW DROWN

Melbourne, Feb. 1.—The British steamer Clan Ranald is a total wreck near Edithburg, and the captain and forty-six of the crew, most of whom were Asiatics, were drowned.

The vessel was seen drifting ashore last night, but sank before boats could reach her. Eighteen members of the crew, including 12 coolies, were picked up.

The Clan Ranald was struck by a heavy sea yesterday afternoon and rendered unmanageable. Then being driven ashore, she turned turtle.

Schooner Sinks; Four Drown.

New Orleans, Feb. 1.—Carrying down the captain, a crew of three men, the schooner Ramsey sank in Lake Pontchartrain, yesterday near Little Woods, La. The vessel, tossed and beaten by waves, and lashed by a furious northwest wind, went dwn in plain sight of several men on shore. Those on board made an effort to lower a small boat but it was wrecked on the schooner's side.

Efforts were being made on shore to send out a boat to the seemingly doomed vessel, but this attempt was finally abandoned as hopeless. It was only a few moments afterward that the schooner was finally swamped and carried down.

Remains a Mystery.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 1.—Hidden beneath the turbulent waves that roll wildly over Diamond Shoals, 14 miles off Cape Hatteras, N. C., the secret of the identity of the mysterious steamer which went down there Saturday, probably with all hands on board, remains untold.

The daylight of another day gave no evidence, furnished no clue to corroborate the testimony of those few aboard the Diamond Shoals lightship, who witnessed, helpless to aid, this latest tragedy of the well named "graveyard of the Atlantic."

Neither the government weather station nor the local commercial wireless station has received any additional news relative to the ill-fated vessel. No definite news has come to the Norfolk navy yard from the revenue cutter Onondaga, which is at the scene of the reported disaster.

Many Vessels Overdue.

Philadelphia, Feb. 1.—There is considerable anxiety over the safety of the German steamship Maria Rickmers, now 31 days out from Grenock, Scotland, and more than ten days overdue. The anxiety is made all the greater by the fact that terrific storms have swept the Atlantic lately.

The ship is under the command of Captain A. Rupp and carried a crew of 32 men when she left Grenock, January 2. To the recent storms shipping agents ascribe the tardiness of the Hamburg-American liner Louise from Hamburg, the Cosmopolitan liner Canada from Rotterdam, and the Atlantic transport liner Montana from London. They are from two to four days overdue.

Korona Had "Rough-House."

New York, Feb. 1.—The tropical steamer Korona, which ran into port yesterday, leaving behind a pile of bad weather on the coast, came through an eight days' experience that tested the nerve, courage and endurance of all hands. Captain James T. Carmichael, a Nova Scotia man, and his officers and crew distinguished themselves one and all for grit and bravery in conquering a fire that got a bad start inside the cargo. The engineers did a neat bit of repairing below and the West Indian ship had continuous "rough house" on account of terrific seas and gales.

GARFIELD TO RETIRE

Will Have Neither Cabinet Place Nor Foreign Post.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The definite statement can be made that James R. Garfield, secretary of the interior, will not be a member of the cabinet of the next administration. Neither will he be an ambassador to a foreign country.

He will return to his home in Ohio and take up the practice of law.

There is almost as good authority for saying that there will be a clean sweep of the present cabinet, unless Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and Postmaster General Meyer should remain. There is said to be much doubt as to Mr. Wilson. No statement has come from Mr. Garfield, but to an Associated Press representative today he admitted that he will not be in the next cabinet.

BLOW AT ORTHODOXY

New York, Jan. 27.—Dr. Charles W. Eliot, retiring president of Harvard, delivered a warm eulogy of Unitarianism and Unitarians at a dinner given in his honor last night by the Unitarian club at the Hotel Manhattan.

"It is no longer a bar to office to a candidate that he is a Unitarian," said he. "Out in Ohio and Indiana during the last election ministers of other denominations sent out circular letters to their flocks asking this question: 'Would you vote for a man who denies the Divinity of Christ?' By millions the voters of America answered 'we will,' and they did.

"At the same election in Ohio the Republicans put up a candidate for governor. Although Taft carried the state by a large plurality, the Democrat won by 17,000, and he is a Unitarian."

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER: Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 5 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all. GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

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to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

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LEARN VETERINARY DENTISTRY and make $2000 a year. We teach you at home in three months of your spare time by illustrated lectures and grant diploma with degree. Particulars Free. Detroit Veterinary Dental College, Detroit, Mich.

Men Wanted Quickly By Big Chicago Mail Order House to distribute catalogues, advertise goods, $60.00 expense allowed each month. Position secured. MANAGER, Dept. 28 385 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO

COINS I pay from $1 to $600 for thousands of rare coins, stamps and paper money to 1894. Send stamp for illustrated circular, get posted and make money quickly. VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 15 BOSTON, MASS.

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MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

Would You Marry If Suited? Matrimonial paper with advertisements marriageable people, many rich, from all sections, mailed sealed free. D.G.Gunnels, Toledo, O.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH CURED TO STAY CURED. No relapse. No return of symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. FREE TEST TREATMENT including medicines, prepared for anyone giving a full description of the case and sending names of 3 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D. Dept. 8, American Express Building, Chicago.

LADIES Let us send you FREE a $5 cent Box of VITA-SANA, Home Treatment for Female Diseases. Write now. EDWIN MERCER CO., Dept. M., DETROIT, MICH.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 25c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290-31 W. Adams St., Chicago.

Eczema and Itch Cured

As a means of demonstrating and introducing a truly marvelous household surgical dressing, which positively will cure any cases, no matter of how long standing, we will send by mail absolutely free, a full treatment to any one afflicted. Simply send name and address, and mention this advertisement. PARIS MEDICINE CO., 2628 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

A Perfect Bust

And clear complexion will make any woman beautiful. I will tell you how I developed myself and mail you a sample, sealed, if you write today. If I do not convince you that my offer is the best ever made, it will not cost you a cent. Is not that fair?

P. Williams Sanative Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

"CUT PRICES, guaranteed quality;" 20 best varieties eggs for hatching. Price list free. McCain Co., (Bl.), Delaware, N. J.

$2.50 WILL start you in the tea, coffee and spice business. For particulars write Burns & Reed, importers, 209 Hudson st., New York.

LISTEN—320-acre farm $2,250; good soil, not rough; other farms. McGrath, Mountain View, Mo.

1,000,000 IMPORTED Lincoln, Washington, Valentine and Easter postcards, gold embossed, 1,000 designs, 10c; catalog free. Hyde Company, Toledo, Ohio. Dept. "A."

5 ACRE FARMS, $100 NEAR ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. $5 DOWN. $5 MONTHLY. Right in a locality where people are making big successes raising fruit, berries, truck, vegetables, poultry and squabs. Fertile soil, pure water, good roads. Healthful, mild climate puts produce early in market for fancy prices. 3 mainline railroads; fine shipping facilities to Atlantic City, Philadelphia and New York markets. Two large towns, all conveniences, nearby. Title perfect and guaranteed. Write for booklet. Daniel Frazier Co., 880 Bailey Bldg., Phila., Pa.

SKUNK I pay highest New York prices. Write for price list. J. I. Gleed, East Aurora, N. Y.

DON'T ACCEPT an agency until you get my samples and particulars. MONEY MAKERS. Address, Sayman, 2419 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

$36 A WEEK and expenses to men with rig to introduce poultry and stock remedies. Grant Co., Dept. 90, Springfield, Illinois.

SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box S-24, Danville, Va.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 216 Winchester, Indiana.

HYPNOTISM easily learned at home. Taught quickly by mail. Small cost. Success guaranteed. No fake. Write for particulars. C. WM. RUSSELL, B. S., Westchester, N. Y.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know. Information for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

WEALTHY LADIES AND GENTLEMEN of refinement anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B. Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Get circular. Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X409,

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Give me, O Lord, a mild, a peaceable, a meek and an humble spirit, that, remembering my own faults, I may bear gently with those of others.

MONDAY

Give me good work to do, that I may forget myself and find peace in doing it. Though I am poor, send me to carry some gift to those who are poorer, some cheer to those who are more lonely.

TUESDAY

You gave on the way a pleasant smile
And thought no more about it;
It cheered a life that was sad the while,
That might have been wrecked without it.
And so for the smile and fruitage fair
You'll reap a joy some time—somewhere.

WEDNESDAY

Suppose, that as a means of keeping our faces bright and our hearts cheerful, we begin looking up our wayside blessings. There are "common ones"—sunshine, home, friends, health—the things we should most miss if we were deprived of them.

THURSDAY

Why not cast a gleam of sunshine over
Life's rough road today?
Why not brighten up the shady spots we
find along the way?

FRIDAY

It is not at all necessary for us to be forever harping upon our troubles to our friends. We should, like Robert Southey, "pack them into as small a compass as possible for ourselves, and never allow them to annoy others."

SATURDAY

They who have conquered self, and won
Love's pathway to the heart of things,
Have spread their new-found spirit wings
And soared beyond earth's twilight sun.

THE GOOD OF LAUGHTER

ELIZABETH AYRES

There is nothing that brightens life more than a good, hearty laugh, and the oftener one has it the better it is for one's health and spirits. Fun and humor are not mere incidentals or luxuries, they are necessities and act like a tonic when one is tired, discouraged or troubled. Life takes on a different color after one has had a good time and has enjoyed a season of wholesome fun where there was opportunity for laughter.

Instead of constantly inviting the things that cause depression, hold the mind receptive to those that are enlivening and the depressing things are very likely to keep their distance. There are many troubles which may be laughed away, especially the little ones which have grown big by being dwelt upon until they are regarded as serious matters.

The imagination is capable of conjuring fearful images which, in most cases, have little cause for existing and would vanish in a breath if touched with the magic wand of laughter. An incident that proves this and shows the good effect of laughter is related by the following little story which, by the way, has truth to back it and make it better. The story came in a letter and is given almost as it was written:

"My dear, I must tell you of an event which occurred last fall. Funny things don't happen so often as in our school days and when a comical event occurs it clings to mind longer.

"You know I sent my little five-year old daughter with sister Viola to spend two weeks with her grandmother. I went to the train with them, which they took at the coal dock, where the trains stop for fuel and water, as it was more convenient for us than the depot. Quite a crowd had collected to see the few who were going away. As my sister passed into the coach with my little Doris I began to tremble and tears began to come. I who had been so merry a moment before! I tried, as best I could, to hide the foolish tears and stepped beside a bush at one side of the track, out of sight, as I thought, of the view of the crowd. I had just one moment to myself and then a brass-buttoned, blue coat loomed in front of me, and a loud voice inquired:

"'Lady, are you hurt?'

"Imagine it! Every eye was on my tear-stained face, and I answered sharply, 'Do you think it likely I should cry about it if I were?'

"How that crowd laughed. All at once I found that I, too, was laughing. My tears were dried for that day and for the fourteen days that my darling was away from me. If I was lonely I had only to call to mind the big conductor, his kind inquiry and the way the crowd laughed at my answer."

This is a story of only a "little trouble," but it serves to show how easily an unhappy mood is displaced by laughter and with an effect that lasted until it had served its purpose.

Laughter is more contagious than sighs and tears, for the reason that everyone enjoys it and dreads association with gloom. It is a sort of mental refreshment to be taken as many times a day as possible, and to be passed around among friends and relations. Never to feel like laughing is a sad state to fall into. It puts a dark cloud over life, and life, though it has its serious purpose is not meant to be spent in the shadows.

A woman who knows the uselessness of worry, but, like many another, is not always able to avoid it, has learned the good of laughter in this connection. "When I have an attack of the worries," she said. "I go to one of my friends and tell what I think I am worrying about, and then I ask to be laughed at. You've no idea until you try it what a sure cure for worry this is. I get to laughing too, and I defy anyone to see trouble after it has been laughed away."

Genial, good-natured laughter is one of the joys of living. The books, the people, the entertainments that make one laugh and forget trouble are most eagerly sought for, and the reason for this is easy to discover—laughter is a health and happiness maker.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage, and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

BLUE MONDAY

Look a-here, Mary Ann,
You stop your complainin';
I know it's a-raining'
As hard as it can.
But what are you gainin'?
Is't th' Lord you are trainin'?
Well—he ain't explainin'
His reasons to Man!

Look a-here, Emmy Lou,
I know it's Monday,
But in six days comes Sunday,
So quit bein' blue!
You'd think by the whinin'
There warn't no bright linin'.
Wasn't yesterday shinin'?
Ain't Zeb courtin' you?

Life's chock full o' Sundays
To make up for Mondays!
Emmy Lou—Mary Ann,
Jes' you smile while you can!

—Jean Dwight Franklin, in Harper's for February.

HOME INDUSTRIES

In the Cozy Corner of January 14 we were asked to give our experience in earning money in small towns in the country. As I live in the country I can tell how I have helped in days gone by. Several years ago, as the good man was attending market at the county seat, I thought I would try sending home-made bread. I sent fourteen loaves three times a week, and they were all sold. I weighed the dough, used three pounds to a loaf, and sold it for 10 cents a loaf. The bread when baked weighed two pounds and twelve ounces. A loaf of bread is one ounce lighter to the pound after it is baked. I forgot to tell how much I made, so here it is: I just cleared half, so you see I had $2.10 for my week's work. It was not much, but oh, how it helped!

Another way is to prepare hulled corn, which sells for ten cents a quart. To four quarts of corn add four heaping tablespoonfuls of soda. Keep covered with water and boil until thoroughly cooked, when the hulls loosen. Then wash in clear water till the hulls are all gone, and you have hominy fit for a king.

Another way is to cook beets, and to each gallon of beets, after they are chopped fine, add one cupful of sugar, one of grated horseradish, salt and vinegar to taste. For this you get ten cents a quart.

I dried apples also, and sometimes I have received from eight to ten cents a pound for them in the spring, and sometimes they are as low as three cents a pound. I slice them thin and they dry quickly.

Cottage cheese will sell for ten cents a quart.

If there is no market conveniently near, there are always customers to be found in town who are only too glad to have produce brought to them ready for the table. I have a neighbor who saved her farm by raising flowers and selling them. I have known her to sell as much as twelve dollars' worth in one day. A bed of pansies, about six feet square, brought her more than ten dollars.

I hope these few hints on how to be a "helpmeet" as well as a "help eat," will assist someone along the "troubled way," as they assisted me.—Lettie.

A SUCCESSFUL WORKER

I have been married 24 years and am the mother of six children, two of whom died in infancy. I have always done my own work, but I try to push the work and not let it push me. When my husband and I started in married life we did not have anything except one bed and a few other articles, but we worked and planned and saved together. I did the housework, and helped out of doors some, not because I was asked, but because I wanted to. After the little ones came, I worked in the house and garden and kept things going. I have stood with one foot on the cradle while I washed and ironed. Now my children are all large enough to take care of themselves. My baby is 13 years old. We own a hundred acres of land and are just completing a house which cost $1,500, and is all paid for.

If I have work hands to cook for, when I wash, I try to get the water hot and everything ready by the time we have finished dinner. Then I wash, get the clothes on the line by four o'clock, then comes milking, supper for the men and dishwashing. Some days I have six men to cook for, but I do not mind this, as we live on a farm and raise all of our vegetables, so I know where to go to get what I want. I try to be cheerful all the time, and find I can do more if I go singing. Someone may say, "you have help. Your children can help you."

One of them is married, one teaches school part of the time, and the others go to school. I have spare time enough to read and to study my Sunday school lesson, as I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday.—A Mother from Old East Tennessee.

ABOUT HOUSEWORK

Sitting here reading made me feel as though I should write a letter to you, Brown Eyes from the East, I see you are like many other women about housework. I once thought the same as you, but I have four children and my husband to work for, and I do nearly all my own sewing. I neither wash nor iron and still my hands are full. Just accomplish what you can and let the rest be undone. It does not pay to fret over what cannot be done. You will get along just as well, I believe.

I was in Toledo the past summer, a part of a day and night, but did not see as much of the city as I should have liked. However, I saw the vast expanse of water and on my way to the depot. I saw where The Blade is printed.—Brown Eyes from Ohio.

INQUIRIES

One of our readers wants a recipe for making chilli. She is in a hurry for it.

Another of our friends wants to know how to can sauer kraut.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED

Druscilla is informed that to remove iron rust, moisten the spots with water, cover with table salt and cream of tartar, and dampen well. One application is usually sufficient, but if not, it may be repeated.—H. A. Y.

A good recipe for canning pumpkin is to stew and sweeten it as for pies. After filling the cans, cover the top with ground cinnamon. Screw the cover on tightly and put in a cool place. —A Sister's Friend.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

A scolding woman is a pest. Don't be a pest.

Emma Overby writes: "I have read The Blade ever since I was a small child. It has been a great help as well as a comfort to me. My home is near Chimney Top mountain in Tennessee. The rugged rocks stand high above the tree tops and they are large enough to build a house on."

Letters received since our last meeting are from Lowell, A Friend to the Cozy Corner, An M. G. R. Girl, Brother Jonathan, One Who Reads The Blade, and Little Helper.

Please do not write for the addresses of our letter writers as these are something we do not supply.—Editor.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

SOUTHERN RICE RECIPES

It is claimed that the grain of the rice plant forms a larger part of human food than the product of any other one plant. It is often an almost exclusive diet in India, China and the Malayan Islands, and is abundantly used in this country. Everything depends upon the way rice is cooked, whether it is palatable or not, and it may be either a healthful, appetizing dish or a "sticky mess." The following rice recipes are taken from the Pictorial Review, and, as they are warranted to be "fresh from southern housewives," if their directions are followed the results should be rice that is good to eat.

To Boil Rice—Pick out all discolored grains; wash it well in two waters; drop it into a kettle of boiling water previously salted; then set the kettle on the back of the stove over a slow fire, and let the rice simmer very slowly until done. One cupful of rice will require one quart of water. Never stir it; when it is thoroughly cooked each kernel will stand apart by itself, plump and whole. When done, pour immediately into a colander, and set it upon the coolest part of the stove. Toss it up lightly when put in the colander. It should be boiled in an open stew pan, lined with porcelain. A tablespoonful of lemon juice added to the water in which rice is boiling will aid in making the rice whiter and keeping the grains separate. It all depends on how boiled rice is cooked, if it is relished. This is the way it should be cooked when eaten with meats and vegetables.

Rice Omelet—Beat a cupful of boiled rice and two cupfuls of milk to a smooth paste. Add two eggs well beaten, salt and pepper to taste. Fry until brown; cover with powdered sugar and serve at once.

Rice Corn Bread—One pint of boiled rice, one pint of cornmeal, a dessertspoonful of lard, one pint of sour milk, two eggs, beaten well; mash the rice smooth; add the lard to it; stir in at the last a teaspoonful of soda.

Rice Cake—Six eggs, one large cup of boiled rice; one pint of sweet milk; one cup of cold water; a little salt; flour sufficient to make a batter; one teaspoonful of yeast powder. Pour into a warm pan, and bake immediately.

Rice Waffles—Beat together two eggs; a scant teaspoonful of salt. In another pan mash smoothly a teacupful of boiled rice, stir to this until melted a teaspoonful of butter or lard; add alternately a tumbler of sweet milk and flour to make a batter rather stiff; mix all together well. There should be an equal quantity of flour with the rice. Bake and serve hot.

Matures a week to 10 days ahead of any other known variety; fruits of good size, smooth, solid, bright red color and finest flavor. Although a large number of so-called early sorts have been introduced of late years, *on test*—side-by-side—not one has equaled First of All for earliness, hardiness, size and uniform shape.
Price, Large Pkt., 10c; oz., 40c, Postpaid.
FREE BOOK, "Northern-Grown Seeds"
Plants, Bulbs, Fruits and Trees. Contains all the good *things* for the *Garden* and *Farm* worth growing at the *right prices*. Don't fail to secure the *Book*. WRITE TODAY. L. L. MAY, St. Paul, Minn.

LOW FARES to the Cheap Lands

February 16
Mar. 2 and 16

Plan to go on one of these days—The trip will not cost much. These special low-fare tickets over the Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines will allow you to go one way and return another, without extra cost. You will see more of the South-west than you could in any other way, and can better decide where to locate. Ask the ticket agent to sell you a ticket over the Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines, either through Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Memphis or Birmingham, according to your location. If you will tell me where you want to go, I will tell you the cost of a ticket and send you a map-schedule.

I will also send you some interesting books about the Southwest. They will inform you of opportunities waiting for you there, and will open your eyes to new possibilities. Write for free copies today.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, 1929 Lasalle Sta., 1929 Frisco Bldg.,
Pass. Traffic Mgr. Chicago St. Louis

SOUTHWEST FRISCO

LINCOLN IN THE WHITE HOUSE

The full meaning of the civil war was brought home to the Lincolns in the White House as much as to any family in the land. To multitudes alike in the north and in the south it differed little from a strife with a foreign nation. Their families were not divided by it, and they never were called upon to sorrow over a fallen foe.

On the other hand, the battle line crossed the very hearthstone, of the president's home. The president of the United States was as much a southerner by birth as the president of the confederate states himself, since both were born in Kentucky. Some of Lincoln's oldest and dearest friends wore the gray.

Mrs. Lincoln, too, was a Kentuckian and deeply attached to her southern kindred. The husband of one of her sisters, Ben Hardin Helm, had been a favorite of her own husband. When Lincoln became president, he summoned Helm to Washington for the purpose of giving him a place of honor under the administration. On his return to Kentucky, a major's commission was forwarded to him by the president; but Helm, after a painful wrestle with his doubts, went with the south. He showed himself a brilliant soldier and died gallantly on the field of Chickamauga.

There is a story, that after the news of the battle reached Washington, the great chieftain of the union was found in bitter tears, weeping over the loss of this confederate brigadier. Not only were several of Mrs. Lincoln's sisters parted from her by the war, their husband's hands against her husband's cause, but some of her brothers as well were in the confederate service.

While the duty fell to her to open a grand ball in honor of the union victory at Shiloh, one of her brothers, who in his youth had been the darling of her heart, lay dead on that battlefield in a uniform of gray. Another brother in the confederacy fell at Vicksburg and was dying while his sister in the White House listened to the shouts of rejoicing over the victory of Grant.

The sympathy of most men who get to be presidents, governors, or statesmen can be reached only through their heads. It becomes a thing of the mind, filtered and cooled by an intellectual process. Lincoln's sympathies always remained where nature herself placed them, in the heart, and thence they freely flowed, unhindered by reflection and calculation. Kindness with him was an impulse and not a duty. His benevolence was far from scientific, yet he was so shrewd a judge of human nature that he seldom was cheated.

The stone walls of the White House no more shut him in from his fellows, from the hopes and sorrows, the poverty and the pride of the plain people, than did the unhewn logs behind which he shivered and hungered in his boyhood home. A mother's tears, a baby's cry, a father's plea, an empty sleeve, or a crutch never failed to move him.

This interest on his part was no fickle, unsteady freshet of gushing sentimentality which overflowed one day and dried up the next, no alternating current of strength and weakness. Mercy flowed in a constant stream from its fountain in his great heart, nourishing the fragrant flower of charity under the withering blasts of war.

Children liked Lincoln. Their keen eyes seemed to penetrate his sad and rugged coutenance and see the good-natured man behind it. Simple persons, young as well as old, instinctively felt a kinship with him and stood in no awe of him. Babies in their mothers' arms reached out trustingly toward him, and romping youngsters were not stilled in his presence. He delighted in their bold freedom and did not care if they were noisy.

He looked upon the hard privations of his own boyhood as an example to be avoided and not followed. For that reason, he was not given to preaching from the familiar text: "When I was a boy I had to do this and that."—From "Abraham Lincoln, the Boy and the Man," by James Morgan. Reproduced by permission of The Macmillan company, New York.

From the collection of Frederick H. Meserve, Esq., New York City.

MARY TODD LINCOLN.

From a photograph by Brady when she was mistress of the White House.

By permisison of The Macmillan Company, New York.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Little Meg's letter on Girls' Faults was received with so much appreciation that today I am glad to publish another from her, at the head of the column. This time she takes for her subject, The Ideal Girl.

The Ideal Girl is all-glorious within, therefore she sees beauty in everything—in the running brook, in the broad fields, and in her fellow-beings, and she finds pleasure and happiness wherever she goes.

She is always forgetful of self and often denies herself many pleasures for the comfort of others. She makes use of all the good opportunities that come into her life. Although the way may look dark and it does not seem as if there would be any good results, she remembers the words of the beautiful song, "Cast thy bread upon the waters," and then she does her duty.

If she does a noble deed she is not anxious for everyone to know it, and she is not exalted or flattered by praise for what she has done. Purity of heart and soul is one of the highest standards of excellence we can attain. The Ideal Girl does not take part in that which is vulgar or debasing, but her good influence over others checks many evil words and deeds, and inspires those in her presence to higher living.

The Ideal Girl does not do anything in private she would be ashamed to do in public, hence her life is pure and blameless. She has respect for the opinions of others. We should not think others are wrong and criticise them because they do not agree with us and do just as we would in regard to certain things. They may be right while we are wrong. "And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?"

The Ideal Girl finds joy and pleasure in the companionship of those she knows are walking in the straight and narrow path of righteousness. She knows that this life is worth living, and she knows that there is more in life for her than to simply drift along with the current. She looks into the deep mysteries of God and lives for Him. She is content to live in the present, does not worry about the future, and she profits by the mistakes made in the past.

"This life is short and we pass this way but once," so let us live for Christ. "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect." —Little Meg.

I am going to write a few lines from my homestead home. I live with my parents on a homestead in southwestern North Dakota, and I teach school. Our homestead is in Bowman county, and the school I teach is on our land, so I do not have far to go.

We raised nearly everything here in the past summer, but we would have had better crops if there had been more rain. Our crops were all sod crops; that is, our land was just broken. It was not harrowed and the seed was sown on the ploughed ground. We expect better crops when our land receives more attention.

My father purchased 40 acres of land adjoining our claim, and there is coal on it. We sell it for $2 a double wagon box load. It is what is called lignite coal, and is of a dark brown color and burns like wood. It does not make your hands black to handle it, and it is not dirty like other coal. Some pieces look like wood. You can see the knots in it very plainly, and it will split just like wood.

We have a beautiful country here, and the climate is fine. The land is gently rolling, and, in the distance, we can see the buttes, or the beginning of the mountains. It looks very odd here to a stranger. There are no fences or roads. For roads there are trails across the prairie, and those trails lead across the country to the town. There are no bridges and streams have to be forded. In summer the streams are usually dry at some places and the trail crosses at those places. We live about seventy miles from President Roosevelt's town, Medora. The auora borealis, or northern lights, are beautiful here. A person who has never seen them cannot realize their beauty.—Helen Jane.

I live in the Rocky mountains about one hundred miles west of the great Continental Divide, and about three thousand feet above sea level. Almost any kind of fruit can be raised here. If a person loves nature, this is a beautiful spot, and it is surely a paradise for the eyes. I would like to hear again from the Tennessee girl who thought the Bible the best book. I am with her there. I think it is the most precious book of any.

It is human to stand with a crowd. It is divine to stand alone. It is manlike to follow the people; to drift with the tide. It is God-like to follow a principle; to stem the tide. "No man stood with me, but all men forsook me," wrote the battle-scarred apostle in describing his first appearance before Nero to answer for his believing and teaching contrary to the accepted views of the Roman world. Noah built the ark and voyaged alone. His neighbors laughed at his strangeness, and perished. What we want today are men and women, young and old, who will follow their convictions of truth and duty to the will of God at the cost of fortune, friends and life itself, if need be. I am alone in this world, out west, where dogs bark at strangers, but I am happy in my religion.—J. W. Smiley.

I am a young man living away out in the mountains of southern Nevada. This is my first letter to the good, old Blade, though I have read it for several years. I live in a mining camp called Manhattan. It is a pleasant and quiet little village in a range of mountains covered with a scrubby growth of pine and cedar. Illinois is my native state, but I have not a relative within two thousand miles, that I know of, and you might think I would be lonesome, but I am not. There is too much here to interest and attract one's attention.

Gold in large quantities, both quartz and placer, is mined in this neighborhood. Indians, the native red men of the forest, are here in considerable numbers. They are pretty well civilized, though none of them live in houses like the white man.

Now a word or two about our new question: What do you consider noble in a woman?

A good woman is a jewel of so many fine traits that it is difficult to name one good quality above the others, yet I would say the first and noblest thing is chastity. Next comes perfect honesty, which means the absence of all deceit, but when I stop to consider I am almost persuaded to put affection and mother love at the top. I do not think there can be anything more noble or nearer divinity. I should like to write a longer letter, but as this is my first, modesty forbids.—C. C. W.

There are two questions "before the court," my friend. The other is: What do you consider noble in a man?—Miss Prudence.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Before you are five and twenty you must establish a character that will serve you all your life.

From present indications we shall have a pleasant reunion.

New England Girl: We shall welcome the "Welcome" whenever it comes. The date for our reunion is not immovable.

Sweet Marie from the Keystone State: The badge crop was harvested some time ago so there are no more.

We have received letters for the reunion, in addition to those previously mentioned, from Naoma, Sweet Marie from the Keystone State, Indiana Wabash, Mignonette from New York State, A friend who doesn't wish her name mentioned, Little Mountain Sister, Em T. Head and Coralyn.

Other letters are from Little Black Me, Blue Eyes From Kansas, Uncle Pat, Hollybee, Alpine Elf, Tim, Michigan Rosebud, The Merry Widow, Jolly Old Pat and Lonely Paul.

COLD WAVE

Fireproof and Insurable Now and Always Have Been

on top of this incubator does not affect its percept hatching quality. The QUEEN is built to hatch in cold weather. Its high-power heater, and easy-working regulator, insure plenty of even heat. Thousands and thousands of poultry raisers know Queen Machines get better results than others. I want you to know it. Write today for my free

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For these prices I Pay Freight and give you strong and binding 5-year guaranty and 90 days Free Trial.

THE POETS' CORNER

SCHOOL DAYS

Nothing to do Nellie, darling,
Nothing to do you say?
Let's take a trip on memory's ship,
Back to the by-gone day;
Sail to the old village school house,
Anchor outside the school door,
Look in and see
There's you and there's me,
A couple of kids once more.

CHORUS.

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days,
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick;
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau,
And you wrote on my slate;
"I love you, Joe,"
When we were a couple of kids.

'Member the hill, Nellie, darling,
And the oak tree that grew on its brow,
They've built forty stories upon that old hill
And the oak's an old chestnut now;
'Member the meadows so green, dear,
So fragrant with clover and maize,
Into new city lots
And preferred business plots,
They've cut them up since those days.

BOATMAN'S SONG

See, brothers, see, how the night comes on,
Slowly sinks the setting sun,
Hark, how the solemn vesper's sound,
Sweetly falls upon the ear—
Then haste, let us work till the daylight is o'er,
And fold our nets as we row to the shore,
Our toil and labor being o'er,
How sweet the boatman's welcome home.

CHORUS.

Home, home, home,
The boatman's welcome home,
Sweet, oh sweet, the boatman's welcome home.
See how the tints of daylight die,
Soon we'll hear the tender sigh,
For when the toil of labor's o'er,
We shall meet our friends on shore,
Then haste, let us work till the daylight is o'er.

LEAF BY LEAF

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
Drop by drop the springs run dry,
One by one beyond recall,
Summer roses droop and die,
But the roses bloom again,
And the spring will gush anew,
In the pleasant April rain,
And the summer sun and dew.

So, in hours of deepest gloom,
When the springs of gladness fail,
And the roses in their bloom,
Droop like maidens wan and pale,
We shall find some hope that lies,
Like a silent germ apart,
Hidden far from careless eyes,
In the garden of the heart.

Some sweet hope to gladness wed,
That will spring afresh and new,
When grief's winter shall have fled,
Giving place to sun and dew.
Some sweet hope that breathes of spring,
Through the weary, weary time,
Budding for its blossoming,
In the spirit's silent clime.

ONLY A BOY

Only a boy with his noise and fun,
The veriest mystery under the sun,
As brimful of mischief and wit and glee,
As ever a happy frame can be,
And as hard to manage as what?
Ah me!
'Tis hard to tell,
Yet we love him well.

Only a boy with his fearful tread,
Who cannot be driven, must be led;
Who troubles the neighbors' dogs and cats,
And tears more clothes and spoils more hats,
Than would stock a store
For a year or more.

Only a boy with his wild, strange ways,
With his idle hours or busy days,
With his queer remarks and odd replies,
Sometimes foolish and sometimes wise,
Often brilliant for one of his size,
As a meteor hurled
From the planet world.

Only a boy who will be a man,
If nature goes on with her first great plan,
If intemperance, or some fatal snare,
Conspire not to rob us of this one heir,
Our blessing, our trouble, our rest, our care,
Our torment, our joy
"Only a boy."

THE WANDERER'S RETURN

In the deep twilight I wandered alone
Through the old house as of yore;
But the dear home friends my childhood had known
Are gone to return nevermore.
Wayward and careless, I left hearts of gold,
A stranger in this wide world to roam;
Naught do I hear save the wind's plaintive moan,
There's no one to welcome me home.

CHORUS.

There's no one to welcome me home,
There's no one to welcome me home;
Gone are the dear ones who loved me of old;
There's no one to welcome me home.

Cold is the hearthstone, deserted the hall,
Once filled with gladness and song;
Father will ne'er again answer my call
Or welcome his wandering son;
Aged and bending, he sank to his grave,
With prayer on his lip for his son,
But in its mercy heaven answers to save
And welcome his wanderer home.

Oh, how forsaken and lonely and cold,
Everywhere darkness and gloom.
Will you not come from your blessed abode
And welcome your wanderer home?
Mother and sister and brothers all gone;
I wrote you I surely would come;
But naught do I hear save the wind's plaintive moan,
There is no one to welcome me home.

"KANSAS LAND"

We've reached the land of drouth and heat,
Where nothing grows for us to eat;
The wind doth blow with scorching heat,
But Kansas land cannot be beat.

CHORUS.

Oh, Kansas land! sweet Kansas land!
As on the hilltops now we stand,
We look away across the plains
And wonder why it never rains
Till Gabriel doth his trumpet sound
And says "The rain has just passed 'round."

We raise no wheat, we raise no oats;
We raise no corn to feed our shoats;
Our chickens are too poor to eat,
But Kansas land cannot be beat.

The farmer goes into his corn,
And there he stands and looks forlorn;
He looks around and gets a shock
To find the shoot has missed the stock.

Our horses are the improved race,
Starvation stares them in the face;
We do not live, but only stay,
We are too poor to get away.

THE GRANDFATHER

Charles G. Eastman.

The farmer sat in his easy chair
Smoking his pipe of clay,
While his hale old wife with busy care,
Was clearing the dinner away;
A sweet little girl with fine blue eyes,
On her grandfather's knee, was catching flies.

The old man laid his hand on her head,
With a tear on his wrinkled face.
He thought how often her mother, dead,
Had sat in the self-same place;
As the tear stole down from his half-shut eye,
"Don't smoke!" said the child, "how it makes you cry!"

The house dog lay stretched out on the floor,
Where the shade, afternoons, used to steal;
The busy old wife by the open door
Was turning the spinning wheel,
And the old brass clock on the mantel tree
Had plodded along to almost three.

Still the farmer sat in his easy chair,
While close to his heaving breast,
The moistened brow and the cheek so fair
Of his sweet grandchild were pressed;
His head bent down, on her soft hair lay;
Fast asleep were they both on that summer day.

POEMS REQUESTED

A poem asked for is entitled Are You a Mason? One line is: I am one of the band who will faithfully stand.

Can anyone send the poem, May, The Maid of the Inn?

The Church and the World is wanted. The first line is: The church and the world walked far apart. The same inquirer asks for the dialect poem entitled, The Sturdy Oak and the Clinging Tree.

Ask Her This Question

"Do you know of any woman who ever received any benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

If any woman who is suffering with any ailment peculiar to her sex will ask her neighbors this question, she will be surprised at the result. There is hardly a community in this country where women cannot be found who have been restored to health by this famous old remedy, made exclusively from a simple formula of roots and herbs.

During the past 30 years we have published thousands of letters from these grateful women who have been cured by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and never in all that time have we published a testimonial without the writer's special permission. Never have we knowingly published a testimonial that was not truthful and genuine. Here is one just received a few days ago. If anyone doubts that this is a true and honest statement of a woman's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound write and ask her.

Houston, Texas.—"When I first began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was a total wreck. I had been sick for three years with female troubles, chronic dyspepsia, and a liver trouble. I had tried several doctor's medicines, but nothing did me any good.

"For three years I lived on medicines and thought I would never get well, when I read an advertisment of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and was advised to try it.

"My husband got me one bottle of the Compound, and it did me so much good I continued its use. I am now a well woman and enjoy the best of health.

"I advise all women suffering from such troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. They won't regret it, for it will surely cure you."—Mrs. Bessie L. Hicks, 819 Cleveland St., Houston.

Any woman who is sick and suffering is foolish surely not to give such a medicine as this a trial. Why should it not do her as much good as it did Mrs. Hicks.

AN OLD LEGEND

There is in the Louvre a charming little picture, by Giotto, of St. Francis preaching to the birds. The saint's face with an earnest, loving expression, is looking up at the birds that, with outstretched necks and half-open beaks, appear to catch his words. The old legend which this painting illustrates with all the artist's vividness in presenting a story, is equally charming in its simplicity. It is as follows: As St. Francis was going toward Bivango, he lifted up his eyes and saw a multitude of birds. He said to his companions: "Wait for me here while I preach to my little sisters, the birds." The birds all gathered around him, and he spoke to them somewhat as follows: "My little sisters, the birds, you owe much to God, your Creator, and ought to sing his praise at all times and in all places, because he has given you liberty, and the air to fly about in, and, though you neither spin nor sew, he has given you a covering for yourself and little ones. He feeds you though you neither sow nor reap. He has given you fountains and rivers in which to quench your thirst, and trees in which to build your nests. Beware, my little sisters, of the sin of ingratitude, and study always to praise the Lord."

As he preached, the birds opened their beaks, and stretched out their necks, and flapped their wings, and bowed their heads toward the earth.

His sermon over, St. Francis made the sign of the cross, and the birds flew up into the air, singing sweetly their song of praise, and dispersed toward the four quarters of the world, as if to convey the words they had heard to all the world.

LD TO USE CUTICURA

r Specialist Failed to Cure Her ntense Itching Eczema — Had Been Tortured and Disfigured, but

N CURED OF DREAD HUMOR

contracted eczema and suffered inely for about ten months. At times hought I would scratch myself to s. My face and arms were covered large red patches, so that I was med to go out. I was advised to go doctor who was a specialist in skin ses, but I received very little relief. ied every known remedy, with the results. I thought I would never better until a friend of mine told to try the Cuticura Remedies. So I them, and after four or five applins of Cuticura Ointment I was reof my unbearable itching. I used sets of the Cuticura Remedies, and completely cured. Miss Barbara Highlandtown, Md., Jan. 9, '08."

Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

UNT OF CATHOLICS

235,451 in America Claim of Pope's Adherents.

ilwaukee, Jan. 27.—There are 14,451 Roman Catholics in the United es, according to the advance sheets the 1909 Wiltzius official Catholic tory.

e number of Roman Catholics in Philippines, Porto Rico and the alian islands, brings the grand l of Catholics under the United es fully to 22,474,440, as compared 12,053,000 Catholic subjects under British flag.

e Catholic population of the twenading dioceses in the United States s follows:

w York 1,219,920; Chicago 1,150,; Boston 850,000; Brooklyn 700,000; Orleans 525,000; Philadelphia 525,; Pittsburg 425,000; St. Louis 375,; Hartford 365,000; Newark 365,000; eland 330,000; Springfield 323,121; roit 267,000; Scranton 265,000; St. 260,000; Baltimore 255,000; San cisco 250,000; Buffalo 244,739; Milkee 235,000; and Providence 222,.

PNOTISM AIDS LOVE

ysician Says It Prevents Domestic Woes.

icago, Jan. 27.—For the first time in hotherapy movement in Chicago, a lar physician took the platform and ured in behalf of the new faith of ntal medicine." Dr. Sheldon Leavitt the lecturer, and he spoke before the gue of Right Living" at Dr. John Myers' Immanuel Baptist church, Michigan avenue.

. Leavitt declared that the new healscience would cure organic as well as tional diseases. In proof of this he several cases from his own practice physician. One, he said, was of a an who wrs dying of intestinal tuberis and another of a man who was at point of death from a perforated stine. He said:

o amount of hard work alone ever ed nervous prostration. It is worry fret and stew that do the harm. A remedy for domestic troubles is for one to contribute his share to the e and harmony and quiet of the home. careful, discriminate use of hypnotism edical cases is to be desired. The huwill is often strong enough to overe all obstacles whatsoever. Nervous urbance is just as much a disease as iet fever or the measles."

N'T QUIZ PRESIDENT

mate Is Denied Right to Question About Merger.

ashington, Jan. 27.—That the senate no right to call upon President Roose for information which he may have ained from the United States Steel poration when he countenanced that ern's absorption of the Tennessee l & Iron company, is the opinion of special committee on judiciary apted to investigate the merger.

he situation is proving decidedly embarassing to the judiciary committee, regardless of this fact, it has been ided to proceed with the inquiry and ort to the senate whether the Presi had authority to permit the merger.

hen the committee called upon Attor-General Bonaparte to appear before at a recent meeting, a rep y was reived declining the invitation. It is now wn that Mr. Bonaparte directed the mittee's attention to the act to estab the department of commerce and or and argued that it is a bet to any and for such information as the Presnt may have acquired concerning the essity for the absorption of the Tenee concern.

AYS DOOMSDAY NEAR

egro Prophet Wears Flowing White Robes.

ew Orleans, Jan. 27.—Wearing flowwhite robes, sandals and a white d, a young negro created excitet in several of the streets of New ans last night before he was finally sted. Chanting in a loud voice he had been sent to warn all men the earth was coming to an end three days, he visited several resi- and then turned his attention proprietors of the latter to close r doors. He declared he was com- ded by God to dress as the dis- es.

on't Wear A Truss

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A RECORD STORM

Carnival of the Elements Causes Destruction in All Parts of the Country.

St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 29.—A tornado demolished the Tremont hotel and several buildings at Macon, Mo., according to a report brought here today by trainmen. Wires are down and details are lacking.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—Rain, snow, sleet and a high wind which reached a maximum of 74 miles at Kansas City, created climatic chaos in the middle west today.

Trains were delayed and telegraph wires were prostrated in every direction, particularly west of St. Louis and north of Chicago.

The barometer in the office of the local weather bureau stood at 29, only 25 higher than the lowest ever recorded here. The middle west was in the clutches of a gale which wrought property damage in various sections, and, as in Iowa, took on the guise of a blizzard. The most serious damage reported in early dispatches was at Lamonte, Mo., where the roof of the opera house was blown against a freight train standing a block away, injuring two persons.

Picturesque Weather Map.

The weather map issued today was in appearance almost without precedent. The isobars, indicating points of equal air pressure, wound like a lop-sided spiral over the middle west, centering at Chicago, where the gale was expected to break later in the day, and where the barometer stood at 29, and extending as far west as Omaha, where the barometer reading was .8 higher. West, south and north of Omaha the map was a blank.

Wires were down in every direction and reports were missing. West of Chicago it was possible for only four states and territories—California, Nevada, New Mexico and Arizona—to get in their reports, which was accomplished by using unaffected wires south along the Mexican border.

70 Miles an Hour.

The wind blew 70 miles an hour at Springfield, Mo., 40 at St. Louis, 58 miles at Omaha, 36 miles at Des Moines and Detroit, and 48 at Galveston. At the time these reports were received the velocity in Chicago was only eight miles, but the route of the storm traveling from Kansas, where it started yesterday, and moving towards Lake Michigan, apparently justified the prediction of a gale before sundown, accompanied by snow and a sharp fall in temperature.

The demoralized condition of telegraph wires was attributable generally to sleet. The general offices of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad for many hours were unable to learn the whereabouts of trains stalled or delayed in a blizzard in Iowa.

Trains Were Lost.

At the Rock Island general offices the railroad wires in Iowa were reported lost and the whereabouts of several trains unknown, because of the loss of telegraphic communication.

Des Moines reported a blizzard west of there. Six inches of snow fell during the night and drifted many feet deep into the cuts, delaying or stalling trains.

The usual telegrams to the weather bureau here were incomplete, owing to the curtailment of telegraphic facilities. The Canadian and American northwest and most of the country west of the Missouri river failed to report.

In Chicago street cars and elevated trains moved with caution, because of the dense fog and misty rain.

Heavy Snow in Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 29.—A severe snow storm, which is general all over lower Michigan today, is causing much trouble to telephone and telegraph wires. The snow is heavy, however, and not drifting, so that railroads have suffered little delay.

In Grand Rapids all of the street cars were entirely tied up during the morning by the snow, eight inches having fallen. In many other cities of the state also, including Detroit, there was considerable interruption of the car service.

Worst in Five Years.

Guthrie, Okla., Jan. 29.—With a gale blowing at sixty miles an hour and the air filled with dust, northern Oklahoma yesterday afternoon endured the most severe wind and sand storm of the last five years.

The full fury of the storm was centered in Alfalfa county, where the towns of Carmen and Goltry suffered much property damage, several buildings being damaged and serious loss sustained by telephone companies.

Guthrie has suffered loss by the destruction of houses and smashing of plate glass.

Blizzard in Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 29.—A severe wind, rain and sleet storm raged in a huge circle around Omaha last night. The wind reached a velocity of fifty-eight miles an hour. Only six telegraph wires were working out of Omaha in any direction. Reports indicate the storm in many parts of Nebraska has developed into a blizzard that has overlapped into adjoining states.

70-Mile An Hour Gale.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 29.—High winds and snow formed a combination last night and today that seriously interfered with wire communication to many parts of the south, and practically isolated the state of Texas. At some points in Texas and Oklahoma the wind blew at the rate of seventy miles an hour, carrying with it a blinding storm and dust. At Fort Worth, Texas, awnings and signs were torn away, and small buildings demolished. Several persons are reported to have sustained slight injuries.

In Louisville the wind made itself felt about midnight and two hours later was whipping around the corners of the downtown streets at the velocity of forty-five miles an hour. Wires began to fall in all directions, and soon Memphis and Texas were lost to communication.

This interruption continued until this morning, when wires were gained to Memphis by a circuitous route. High winds prevailed all night at Nashville, Memphis, Knoxville and Chattanooga, the storm at this last named point reaching the proportions of a gale. Many trains are late and communication hampered. The temperature at New Orleans is 63.

Damage in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 29.—A sharp electrical and rain storm, turning early this morning to a driving blizzard, was St. Louis' portion of the storm. Telegraph lines to the west and northwest were quickly put out of commission.

The worst of the damage was on Main, Walnut, Eleventh and Twelfth streets and on Grand avenue, in the retail district. Here, in many places, the streets were almost impassable, owing to tangled wires and other wreckage.

C. P. TAFT DENIES IT

Washington, Jan. 29.—Charles P. Taft has entered a vigorous denial in connection with the charges of Representative Rainey, of Illinois, that he was in anyway identified with the Panama canal purchase. In a telegram to Mr. Rainey yesterday Mr. Taft declares as unfounded the statements associating him with the transaction.

INDICT 3 IN LAND CASE

From Ten to Fifty Counts Said to Have Been Found Against Each.

Muskogee, Okla., Jan. 27.—It is rumored that the federal grand jury, which is investigating the alleged illegal purchase of town lots in 1900 and 1901, has decided on indictments against three persons, and that from ten to fifty counts had been found against each.

Government officers, while declining to vouchsafe any information in advance of the report of the jury, do not deny that indictments have been found.

To Danville, Va., goes the distinction of furnishing the first witnesses. These witnesses are said to have testified unanimously that at least thirty-eight deeds to town lots were forged.

Additional witnesses arrived here today. Other witnesses are one the way to Muskogee.

Something of a flurry was experienced today upon the circulation of rumors of threats to assassinate M. L. Mott, the attorney for the Creek Indian Nation, and others connected officially with the investigation. Nothing tangible was obtained, however, and it was impossible to trace the origin of the rumors to any definite source.

NEXT IS ALLIGATOR DINNER FOR TAFT.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 27.—Determined that Louisiana, anent the Georgia 'possum dinner, shall not be behind in furnishing unique and typical viands for the delectation of President-elect Taft, Secretary M. B. Trezevant, of the Progressive Union, which organization is taking a prominent part in arranging for the entertainment of Mr. Taft on his visit here, has advanced a plan to give the distinguished visitor an alligator steak dinner in New Orleans.

ROAD SEEMS ASSURED

Senate Has Provided a Way for War Department to Make Survey of Route

Washington, Jan. 28.—That there will be a memorial road from Washington to Gettysburg, bearing the name of the Lincoln Road, or the Lincoln Way, or the Lincoln Highway, seems more probable right now than it has at any time since the matter of the construction of a memorial to the martyred president was first broached.

This plan was first suggested by former Second Assistant Postmaster General John T. McCleary. He was a member of a commission named by congress to inspect the memorials in the countries abroad, and he came home more impressed with the Appian Way than any other memorial he saw.

A number of prominent members of the commission favored it, but there has been great objection to it in Washington, and at the capitol especially, for the reason that objectors say there is nothing to such a road to make it particularly a memorial to Lincoln.

Wrangle Promised.

There will be much bickering in congress before the matter is finally settled. One of the plans, if it shall be decided in favor of some remembrance of the civil war president, is for an arch or statue near or on the plaza surrounding the new Union station.

The American Institute of Architects has objected to this suggestion on the ground that the plans already made call for an immense statue of Christopher Columbus on that site. The architects' contention is that the size of the station and the plaza will dwarf anything of a size within reason intended as a reminder of Lincoln. They point to the Burnham scheme for the beautification of the capital, and this calls for a memorial bridge, directly west of the capitol and behind the Washington monument, to Arlington national cemetery. This plan, too, brings forth its snorts from legislators.

Senator Knox is the senate champion of the Lincoln Highway, and Mr. Lafean has introduced the same bill in the house. It has progressed far enough for the senate to provide that the war department may make a survey and report on the cost of the memorial.

The McCleary Plan.

The McCleary plan is for a wide roadway, with separate spaces especially laid for automobiles, carriages, bicycles and pedestrians. McCleary also suggests that with the construction of such a road, it would not be a difficult matter to induce a traction company to parallel it on either side, behind hedge rows.

The Gettysburg battlefield, on which the tide of the civil war was turned, is almost directly north of the White House. The proposed route lies from the front door of the White House, out Sixteenth street (for which the wealthy residents are seeking the name "Avenue of the Presidents") straight to the battleground, where Lincoln made his memorable speech.

The plan is finding less opposition as it is better understood, and it is not unlikely that some day it will be built, and another historic point will be added to those within the reach of the visitors to the nation's capital.

DEFENDS THE BOYCOTT

President Gompers Cites the Boston Tea Party.

New York, Jan. 29.—'As good men have been in jail as any of the three of us. If they want their pound of flesh, they may have it, but they'll find no yellow streaks in it," President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, told the Ethical Social League last night. The greater part of his speech was a defense of the boycott and a guarded arraignment of the court that recently sentenced him to a year in jail.

"If there is to come a better day, is it to come by a cataclysm, a revolution, or by a quiet, orderly trades union movement?" asked Mr. Gompers. "If by legislation, or by judicial interpretation of laws, trades unions are to be outlawed, if we are not to be permitted to carry on our work for special uplift, then what? Labor is not typified by the man with the hoe—it stands erect and demands nothing but justice and equality.

"We have been trying to get legislation that will treat men and women differently from coal and pork, and they accuse us of wanting class and special legislation. The words come with poor grace considering the class and special legislation of the last half century. See how easily a great corporation gets rid of a $29,000,000 fine.

"I don't like strikes, but a dog that can bite is safe from many a kick. There is no power like a well organized union to prevent strikes.

"I don't like to boycott, but there are some I won't deal with. When our forefathers would not buy English tea or buy from those who bought it—talk about secondary boycott. They tell us the boycott is a foreign invention. It's not; it's revolutionary American. From Adam's time it has been a natural weapon of mankind, and for a court to throw itself into a spasm because the word is not euphonious is almost incomprehensible to rational beings."

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The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation owns outright eleven mines with 384 claims, valued at $92,000,000 in the richest mining section of the world. You can become a partner in this wonderful money making corporation by investing in ten shares ($1.00 a share, full paid and non-assessable.) After the first dredging year you will begin to draw dividends every 3 months and are bound to make $180 on your "ten dollar bill." We've a booklet, "A Different Kind of a Gold Mining Proposition," that proves it. Free copies mailed on request. It also tells about the free stock now being given away as bonuses. Don't delay. Write at once for full particulars.

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It tells you how to estimate cost of paint for any building, how to combine colors, how to save money and do the job right—in fact what you ought to know about buying and using paint. Color Card shows about 125 actual samples of our paint.

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78

OPPOSITION DEVELOPING TO G. A. R. PENSION POLICY

Editor Blade—At a regular meeting of Sill Post No. 57, Dept. of Ohio, G. A. R., located at Delphos, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, At a recent encampment of the national G. A. R., the national pension committee adopted a resolution requesting that no additional pension legislation be enacted by congress for a period of three years. In view of this fact, we desire to know by what authority the said national pension committee was empowered or delegated to make such request. We are fully satisfied that the request is not made nor desired by the surviving comrades of the civil war; and believing that such action on the part of the national pension committee is derogatory and unjust to the loyalty and service of the war veterans, we can only conceive that the proposition emantaes from sordid and unpatriotic motives.

Whereas, At the close of the war our surviving comrades having served loyally for thirteen dollars per month in depreciated currency, cheerfully and manfully resumed their vocations which had been interrupted by four years of the fiercest conflict and carnage ever recorded in the annals of history; these men immediately turned from war into the peaceful channels of citizenship and industry; and knowing that the government which they had so bravely defended and protected was bankrupt nizant of the ability of our government to make liberal compensation for the great benefits derived, we would remind the powers that be of that inscription upon the banner across Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington city, on the occasion of the grand review at the close of the war; it said, "This nation can never repay our brave defenders."

Whereas, During a period of three years hence the last roll call will be counded for many of these old heroes who are swiftly passing to their spiritual encampment; and that during our civil war neither time nor opportunity presented for compiling a "round robin" to be passed over the heads of commanding officers and on up to the executive for a redress of grievances; but from Sumter to Appomattox clouds of adversity curtained our country as in the despairing days of Valley Forge. And now if, as loyal veterans, we ask for more generous and equable pension legislation, are we to be repulsed with an arbitrary edict of a so-called national pension committee and our petitions dishonored and ignored? Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we view with disfavor and contemplate with humiliation and regret any expression of antagonism to a more prompt, liberal and just just distribution of pensions; and that the politician who proclaims that a "pension policy for old soldiers is an issue of the past," is most unpatriotic and recreant to the blessings and services bestowed and the benefactions secured at the sacrifice of blood and treasure.

J. W. BENDER Post Commander.
WASH YOUNG, Adjutant.

DISEASE IS GONE

Epidemic Among Cattle Is Practically Stamped Out by Government.

Pittsburg, Feb. 1.—According to advices received at the general offices of the Pennsylvania railroad, one of the most remarkable epidemics among cattle in the history of the country—that of the hoof and mouth disease—has been practically stamped out. The secretary of agriculture has lifted the general embargo upon the interstate movement of cattle from the states of Pennsylvania, New York and Maryland. To guard against the possibility of another outbreak, quarantine will apply to cattle moving from certain counties in those states, though even this embargo is likely to be lifted within a short time.

Striking Example.

The methods which have been used to bring about this result constitute a striking example of efficient cooperation between government agencies and the railroads.

On November 12th the secretary of agriculture placed an interstate embargo on cattle moving from four counties in the state of Pennsylvania. As the trouble was acute on its lines, the Pennsylvania railroad acted promptly to prevent any cattle moving out of or into the affected area. Shipments were also stopped outside the area, and cared for, facilities being hired when necessary.

The bureau of animal industry at Washington, it is stated, has had a force of 150 veterinarians, and as many more non-professional men, engaged in eradicating the disease, the cost of which, it is estimated, will be fully $500,000 in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Michigan. The total number of animals slaughtered up to December 31 was 31,605, valued at $88,268, of which the federal government will pay two-thirds, and the states affected one-third.

Quarantined Districts.

Today the quarantine of the federal government extends only to Carroll and Baltimore counties in Maryland; Philadelphia, Delaware, Chester, Lancaster, Dauphin, Lebanon, Berks, Montgomery, Bucks, Lehigh, Northampton, Carbon, Schuylkill, Luzerne, Columbia, Montour, Northumberland, Lycoming, Clinton, Center, Union, Snyder, Mifflin, Juniata, Perry and York counties in Pennsylvania; five counties in New York and four in Michigan.

SUE LLOYDS FOR TWO MILLIONS

New York, Jan. 28.—Counsel for the Oceanic Steam Navigation company, owners of the White Star Line steamer Republic, today filed a libel in the United States district court against the steamer Florida, of the Lloyd-Italiano line, which ran down and sunk the Republic off Nantucket lightship.

Damages amounting to $1,500,000 for the loss of the ship and $500,000 for the loss of cargo and effects of the passengers and crew were claimed.

It was asserted in the libel that the collision was due to no fault on the part of Captain Sealby of the Republic, but wholly to the faults of the Florida.

VIOLENT EARTH SHOCK

Two Nebraska Counties Are Shaken.

Norfolk, Neb., Jan. 27.—Telegrams report a violent earth shock through Pierce and Knox counties at 2:15 p. m. yesterday. The noise resembled a powder explosion. Horses became frightened and cattle stampeded. The school building at Plainview was shaken. The shock lasted but a few seconds.

FIRE LOSS $600,000

Six Buildings Burn in St. Paul Business District.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 30.—Fire that started on the second floor of the White House department store, between Cedar and Minnesota streets in Seventh street, last night destroyed a half dozen business buildings and damaged an aggregate of $800,000 worth of property. The cause of the fire is not known.

TRIES TO KILL RULER

Bomb Thrower Makes Attempt on Emperor's Life When He Tours Empire.

Tokio, Jan. 28.—An attempt to murder the emperor of Korea by blowing up a building at Kaisyong, in which the ruler was quartered temporarily, was made yesterday while the would-be assassin thought the emperor was in the building, according to a dispatch received here.

An attempt also was made by one of the emperor's aides to murder the home secretary. The official, who was attacked with a sword, escaped with his life, but suffered wounds the extent of which is not known.

The attempt on the emperor's life was made when a bomb was thrown in the temporary building erected for his reception an entertainment at Kaisyong.

The incidents are accepted here as showing that the situation of tumult and unrest in Korea is reaching an acute stage.

The emperor of Korea, accompanied by Count Ito, of Japan, is making a trip of inspection through northern Korea.

U. S. LETS GO OF CUBA

Executive Offices Formally Transferred to the Liberal Coalition Party.

Havana, Jan. 28.—A new era of Cuban independence dawned to day when the affairs of the island, which have been administered by American officials for more than two years, as a result of the revolution against former President Palma in 1906, were formally transferred to the newly elected native executives. January 28 will hereafter take rank with May 20 as a natal holiday in Cuba, for it was on the latter day, in 1902, that the island was first transferred to the Cuban people by the United States after a period of rehabilitation following the Spanish war.

General Gomez took the oath of office as president of the republic at noon, and Provisional Governor Magoon and all the army officers who have served in an executive capacity were bound out of the harbor for home. Mr. Magoon is on a warship convoyed by the battleships Maine and Mississippi.

Jose Miguel Gomez goes into power as the leader of the Liberal Coalition party and as a result of the overwhelming choice of the Cuban people in the elections of last fall.

TO CROSS OCEAN

Navy Department Wants a Tower to Transmit Messages to Vessels 3,000 Miles Out.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Following the achievements of the wireless telegraph in the recent collision between the steamers Republic and Florida, the navy department has opened bids for locating a wireless tower at Washington for communicating with ships at sea to the distance of 3,000 miles.

An effort was at first made to secure the Washington monument, because of its great height, for this purpose, but this met with disapproval by the President, and bids for constructing a tower were invited several months ago.

To Reach 3,000 Miles.

The specifications require that the tower station shall be capable of transmitting messages at all times and at all seasons to a radius of 3,000 miles in any navigable direction from Washington. The messages are not to be interrupted by atmospheric disturbances or interferences by neighboring stations.

Lively Competition.

The bids indicated a lively competition, no less than seven firms submitting proposals. The most satisfactory of these, according to the officials, was the National Electric Signaling company, of Pittsburg, which offered to furnish apparatus and tower for $182,600. Other bids may be given consideration before the award is made

PLAN A GIBRALTER

Uncle Sam to Prepare to Meet Any Trouble of the Future.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Though the present misunderstanding with Japan is rapidly receding toward the background of international perspective, there is every evidence that the United States government expects recurrences of unpleasant incidents in the future.

The report of the appropriations committee of the house of the fortifications bill shows that the administration is laying plans which, carried by succeeding administrations, will result in the establishment of a second Gibraltar in the Philippines. Strategists admit that the control of the islands depends upon the secure possession of Manila. The report indicates that the government is devoting its careful attention to the fortification of the capital of the islands.

Of course, the plan for the erection of impregnable defenses around Manila was outlined long before Japan began to show her sensitiveness on the subject of the treatment of her subjects in this country.

Continue Efforts.

The periodical waves of anti-American sentiment in Japan, however, have not caused the United States government to relax its efforts to prepare Manila for any possible attack. Unless congress refuses to sanction the plan, the harbor at Manila within a few years will be so strongly defended that there will be little opportunity for Japan to attempt the occupation of the Philippines with the slightest chance of success.

The present bill makes provision for the expenditure of $1,900,000 at this place.

At the mouth of Manila bay are four islands. The chief of these is Corregidor, where the Spaniards had their military station and lighthouse. The others are Carabao, El Fraile and Caballo. Corregidor and Carabao have been provided for in past appropriation bills and are now being fortified. They will constitute the outer line of defense. The other two islands are to constitute the inner line of defense. It is proposed to make all these extremely powerful.

Have New Plan.

The estimate for the complete fortification of El Fraile is about $2,200,000. A year ago the war department was proposing a scheme of an artificial island near El Fraile at a cost of $1,500,000. This has been abandoned and the plan is now to cut off the top of El Fraile and use it about like a battleship. Two turrets, each with two 14-inch guns, will be put on it, and four 8-inch guns in casement mounts. Caballo, which will not be provided for this year, will have two 14-inch guns. The defense of Corregidor and Carabao will be on a scale correspondingly powerful.

It appears that when the friction with Japan arose, consequent to the San Francisco school trouble, the responsible army men began to ponder deeply what would happen to the Philippines in case of an expedition against us. It was clearly seen by Gen. Leonard Wood that even if Subig bay, north of Manila, which was once suggested as a great base, were fortified, a single fleet of an enemy in the Chinese sea could menace at once both Subig bay and Manila, while a land force, landing on the east side of Luzon and crossing the island could strike Olongapo in the rear, putting it at the mercy of the attacking force.

Received Death Blow.

Not much doubt is entertained that these facts were conveyed to the President, who comprehended the situation promptly. At any rate the Subig bay proposition got its death blow at that time, and the Manila plan was adopted. From that time the movement has been on to make the mouth of Manila bay impregnable. The fortifications on Corregidor and the other islands will be hard to take from the sea and inaccessible to land attacks. The taking of Manila, if any country tries to wrest it from the United States, will not be as easy a matter as the capture of it from the Spaniards. In the first place, Manila bay was practically undefended from the land when Dewey's fleet entered it in 1898.

It is the opinion of army officers that if there were an attack on Manila it would be made from the east. Leading from the east coast of the island of Luzon to the city of Manila, across the mountains, is an old Spanish trail. This is the course an invading army would probably follow, making it necessary for the city's east approach to be defended.

Another Route.

Invasion might also proceed from the north or the south, as invading troops might land in the north end of Luzon and follow the Dagupan railroad toward Manila; or they might land toward the south and work northward. The landing on the eastern coast, however, is esteemed the more probable.

The debates in the house that are bound to follow the report on the fortifications bill probably will give some new light on the plans of the government to make its possession of the Philippines and Hawaii secure against any possible attack by Japan.

TAFT INSPECTS CANAL

Goes Over 14 Miles of Culebra Cut With Engineers.

Culebra, Panama, Feb. 1.—W. H. Taft and the engineers accompanying him, reached here from Panama today on a special train and made a detailed examination of the fourteen miles of the Culebra cut.

The fact that the existing plans for the lock and dam at Gatun are satisfactory to the visiting engineers has created a local feeling of optimism and the fears of delay in the completion of the work have been relieved.

Mr. Taft expected that the views of the engineers regarding the situation at Gatun would be favorable and their finding consequently did not come as a surprise to him.

BLOCK LINCOLN PLAN

Diverse Action of House and Senate the Cause.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The plan to make Lincoln's centennial on February 12 a special holiday has been blocked by the adverse action of the senate and house.

The senate committee on library reported a bill to which the senate added an amendment offered by Senator Knox, providing for the immediate survey of a road to Gettysburg, to be called the "Lincoln Way."

The house committee, instead of reporting the senate bill, either with or without amendment, took original action by reporting a bill providing for the holiday only.

The bill has gone over until Tuesday next.

FREE

Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer

restores original color in from 7 to 14 days. Entirely different from anything else. Does not wash off nor look unnatural. Has no sediment. Not sticky or greasy. If you have never used Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer you can try a full-sized $1.00 bottle FREE. Use this form: *Mary T. Goldman, 82 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Send me full-size $1.00 bottle of Gray Hair Restorer. I enclose 25 cents for express charges (bottle is too large to mail). I solemnly swear that I desire this bottle for my own use, that I have never used it before and that I will not sell or give it away.* Sign your full name and address. Be sure to mention original color and enclose sample of hair if possible.

Edison Phonographs are sold everywhere at the same prices

$12.50 to $60

Edison Amberol Records 50c
Regular Edison Records 35c
Edison Grand Opera Records, 75c

It is Mr. Edison's desire that a Phonograph should not only be cheap enough for everyone to own one, but also that everyone should enjoy the same advantage in purchasing it

Nothing else that you can buy will provide so much of the best kind of amusement for yourself and your family at such a trifling cost as

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

It differs from all other sound-reproducing instruments because it was invented and perfected by Thomas A. Edison, and because it is constructed on a principle which is more nearly perfect than that used in any other instrument made for a like purpose.

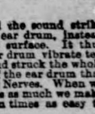
The first Phonograph ever made was made by Mr. Edison, and from that invention was perfected the Edison Phonograph which today is considered the most perfect instrument for reproducing music, voice and other sounds.

For you the Edison Phonograph means constant and varied entertainment in your own home.

You may hear the songs of great singers, the music of great orchestras, the speeches of great speakers. You may hear your favorite hymns and the good old songs you've always enjoyed. You can reproduce the latest vaudeville hit, the popular songs that everyone is whistling, or the star part of a star opera singer, in your own home, to a circle of your own friends.

Amberol Records

Mr. Edison did not consider his Phonograph good enough with Records that played only two minutes, so he experimented until he produced a Record which will play twice as long. It is no larger than the other Record. It is played on the same Phonograph by means of an attachment which your dealer has.



Edison Records are made in Bohemian, Cuban, Danish, French, German, Hebrew, Hungarian, Italian, Norwegian, Polish, Spanish, Swedish, etc.

Even if you are not ready to buy at once, go to the nearest Edison store and hear this wonderful home entertainer, the Edison Phonograph. Ask the dealer for a catalogue of Phonographs and a catalogue of selections.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 188 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J.

SEED CORN 153 BU. ACRE

Diamond Joe's Big White—A strictly new variety. None like it. It is the Earliest and Best Big White Corn in the World—Because it was bred for most Big Bushels, not fancy show points; because grown from thoroughbred inherited stock; every stalk bears one or more good ears, because scientifically handled, thoroughly dried and properly cured and had the most rigid examination. Big Seed Catalog FREE. It tells about all best farms, grass, garden and flower seeds grown. Write for it today.

Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.

WILSON'S SACRIFICE

Resigned His Seat in Congress That Nation Might Honor General Grant.

Washington, Jan. 29.—At a time when it seems likely he will be retained in the presidential cabinet, it is timely to recall that "Tama Jim" Wilson, secretary of agriculture, resigned his seat in congress that a nation might honor one of its greatest military heroes.

Wilson's resignation was offered that congress might restore to General Ulysses S. Grant his title of general before he died. It was an act of self-abnegation the like of which is not shown in the records of congress, and it stands out strongly as an indication of the character of the man who is thoroughly honest in his belief that he is the real friend of the American farmer.

Contest for Seat.

In the forty-eighth congress, there was a contest on for the seat occupied by James M. Wilson, member of congress from Iowa. The man who insisted that he had a right to the seat was Benjamin Frederick, a Democrat.

A contest for a seat in the house has the right of way. At this time, Grant was dying at Mount McGregor and the friends of the bill to restore to him his title had introduced it in the hope that it would be rushed through so that the popular military hero might have his dearest wish granted before he died. But the enemies of the Grant bill seized upon the Wilson-Frederick contest as a pretext to delay the measure. The friends of the Grant bill, anxious as they were to have it passed, would not permit their colleague to be sacrificed on the altar of filibustering and insisted that tactical move of the Democrats be fought in kind.

Started Filibuster.

So they started a filibuster of their own against the contested election. This was exactly what the enemies of the Grant bill desired, for it meant that, if it should be kept up long enough, the Grant bill would be made ineffectual by reason of the ex-president's death.

Then it was that "Tama Jim" Wilson came to the fore and exhibited a gallantry that was never surpassed even in the days of the Round Table of King Arthur's time.

"Mr. Speaker," he said some half dozen times, as he arose one day during the most bitter part of the fight. Finally he gained recognition from the chair. What followed was so dramatic that older members of the house still recall it with a thrill.

"Mr. Speaker," said the gentleman from Iowa, "can it be possible that a contested election case is to be the boulder on which consideration of so palpable an act of justice is to split? If this is the case, as it unquestionably appears to be, the obstacle is easily removed.

"Mr. Speaker, I hereby resign my seat in the house to my contestant, Mr. Frederick."

Spectators Stunned.

The house and the galleries were stunned. Here was a man deliberately throwing away a seat in the United States congress that he might not stand in the way of the nation's acknowledgment of its debt to its hero.

Then pandemonium broke loose. The members of the house, even those who were opposed to the passage of the Grant bill, cheered themselves hoarse. The din in the galleries was so great that attendants were finally sent among the visitors to quell the disturbance.

Such noble renunciation was totally unexpected among the anti-Grant forces. When they had recovered from their amazement, the bill had been passed, rushed across the capitol to the senate, and approved with a hurrah.

In less than an hour after the gentleman from Iowa had sacrificed his seat in congress, the bill was signed by the President and one more loving tribute was laid on the death bed of the great general, this time by the hand of a farmer.

Despite his 74 years, Secretary Wilson is hale and hearty and he is "on the job" every day. He is a rugged looking man, and the Scotch burr still rasps his words. He believes the farmer is the real backbone of the nation. He is the one member of the cabinet who is rarely seen at social functions and his office is the one cabinet office to which entrance is easy for the farmer with words of praise, with criticism or complaint.

Secret of Success.

He is unwaveringly confident that the "men with their coats off are the men who are making America."

One secret of his success is his intimate knowledge of the needs of the agricultural class, for, as he says, "I am one of them, and we can all get ideas by mixing up a little."

Secretary Wilson's dearest wish is to serve longer in the cabinet than any one has served up to this time. The indications are that he will get his wish. The general impression is that President-elect Taft is pleased with the way in which the department has been managed and is inclined to continue Mr. Wilson in office on the basis of merit alone.

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines?
They make the Deaf hear distinctly.
They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.
And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.
Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.
They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.
And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, cold dust, or sudden and piercing

INVEST IN A PRODUCING GOLD MINE PROPERTY

The essential feature of a mine investment is the ability of the operators to produce "Pay Ore." Before purchasing stock in a mining company learn what the mine is producing and is capable of producing on a profitable basis.

The Rawhide, Dayton and Toledo Mining and Leasing Company has a property of demonstrated worth, and will make you an investment and is not a Speculation.

Reasons why you should buy Rawhide, Dayton and Toledo Mining and Leasing Company's stock:

1st. The company is being financed by successful business men and is under able and honest management, insuring stockholders a square deal.

2nd. The company's lease on the Coalition Mine is located in the midst of the best producers in the Rawhide district.

3rd. Numerous veins have been cut in their shaft, which is 300 feet deep and in the cross-cuts on the 50-foot level the 150-foot level and the 200-foot level, running in value from $2.00 a ton up to $2,200.00 a ton in gold and silver.

4th. The company has 3,000 tons of ore on the dump, which will be shipped when the railroad is completed, which will be in early part of this year.

5th. The railroad will run within 500 feet of the company's dump, thus affording splendid shipping facilities.

6th. There will be several commercial stamp mills in operation in Rawhide soon, in addition to those at Walker Lake.

7th. Rawhide is the **greatest Gold camp** for its age in the world, and the Rawhide, Dayton and Toledo Mine is one of the best properties in the camp.

8th. The past records of Leasing Companies "Legitimate ones" justifies the attention of the better class of investors, and at **20 cents a share, you are buying stock in a "winner," at the price of a mere prospect.**

9th. Our property is developed and ready to ship ore, thus insuring early dividends.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

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Mr. Geo. M. Vogel, Sec. and Treas. Sec. and Treas. Gendron Wheel Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Mr. P. Gendron, Director. Capitalist, Toledo, Ohio.
Mr. J. G. Flynn, Mine Superintendent.

Mr. Flynn was formerly Supt. of the great Mohawk Mine, Goldfield, Nev.

We are receiving subscriptions for Rawhide, Dayton and Toledo Mining and Leasing Company's stock at 20 cents per share. It will shortly be advanced to 30 cents a share, so do not delay.

But write for full particulars today or better still send us your subscription before the allotment is subscribed for.

The Rawhide, Dayton & Toledo Mining & Leasing Co.
518 SUPERIOR STREET, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SAVED COUNTRY

Perkins Upholds President Roosevelt's Contention in Senate Committee Probe.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The merger of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company and the United States Steel Corporation was probed by the senate committee on judiciary yesterday, two New York bankers being examined in an executive hearing that continued through two long sessions. The witnesses were Oakleigh Thorn, president of the Trust company of America, and George W. Perkins, of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co., who is also a member of the finance board of the steel corporation. The testimony of Mr. Perkins seemed to uphold President Roosevelt's contention that the absorption of the Tennessee concern was necessary to relieve the panicky condition of securities in November, 1907.

Mr. Thorn denied that the Trust Company of America was interested in the deal of Tennessee Coal and Iron stocks and declared that the merger was not necessary to save his institution. He gave the names of many of the persons who were interested in the syndicate which obtained control of a majority of the Tennessee stock. No decision has been reached by the committee to subpoena Judge E. H. Gary and Henry C. Frick.

PIG FASTS SIX WEEKS.

Muskegon, Feb. 1.—Sebastian Greiner, of Hart, Oceana county, has a spring pig which has just completed a record fast that is without parallel among the young porkers in this section of the state. The fast was involuntary on the part of the pig and also the owner.

On December 15 Mr. Greiner missed his young porker. He searched high and low, but couldn't find the animal. It was just able to waddle around, and was given up for lost, until last Saturday, when it crawled from under the pen, a shadow of its former self. The pig began to eat and is rapidly taking on flesh. It had crawled into the hole and stuck fast until the thawing of the ground and its diminishing size enabled it to extricate itself.

DIE IN AVALANCHE

Huge Rocks Sweeping Down Completely Bury Town of Romaro, Say Morocco Dispatches.

Ceuta, Morocco, Feb. 1.—Native accounts of the avalanche which occurred recently at Romara say it came during the night and was preceded by loud subterranean noises which threw the inhabitants into panic. A sudden and terrible shock occurred and huge rocks swept down, completely burying the village. None of the several hundred inhabitants had time to escape.

Shock In Montreal.

Montreal, Que., Feb. 1.—A slight earthquake shock was felt in the upper portions of the city about midnight last night. No damage has been reported.

Earth Is Rumbling.

Lisbon, Feb. 1.—Slight earth shocks, accompanied by subterranean rumblings, have occurred in the region near Beja. No damage has been done.

FOR BETTER HARBORS

Burton Tells Military Committee What Is Needed.

Washington, Jan. 30.—Members of the rivers and harbors committee of the house yesterday paid an official visit to the house committee on military affairs for the purpose of discussing the advisability of increasing the engineer corps of the army.

Chairman Burton, of the former committee, in addressing the military committee, dwelt upon the great demands of the river and harbor improvements, for more officers to inspect the work and hasten the completion of the projects under construction.

It is probable that a bill will be introduced at this session or early in the next to increase the corps in accordance with the suggestions of the rivers and harbors committee's request.

300 MEN NEAR DEATH

Two Killed by Blast in a Pennsylvania Mine.

Pittsburg, Jan. 30.—Two men were killed and 300 narrowly escaped death from an explosion of coal dust at the Zwickley mine of the Keystone Coal and Coke company at Madison, Pa., near here yesterday. The dead are Alonza Carnathan, aged 21, and Paul Bozia, aged 23.

The explosion caused a panic among the 300 men and all made a rush for the exits.

Carnathan, who was working about a mile and a half from the mine entrance, is supposed to have loaded a car with slate and while waiting for it to be removed to have fired a shot, igniting the dust.

CHENEY BODIES HERE

Solemn Honors Paid by Throng in New York.

New York, Jan. 29.—Solemn honors were paid today by a throng of American citizens and representatives of Italian societies who gathered at the Fabre Line pier in Brooklyn to receive the bodies of the American consul, Arthur S. Cheney, and Mrs. Cheney, who lost their lives in the earthquake in Messina.

The bodies of the two American victims reached here on the steamship Venezia. Large American flags covered the caskets.

The caskets were placed in hearses and a start made for the ferry to Manhattan, where the funeral cortege was joined by other Italian societies and the march made to the Grand Central station. The bodies of the late consul at Messina and his wife will be taken to New Haven for burial.

BIG FINE UP AGAIN

Fifty Subpoenaes Issued in $29,000,000 Case.

Chicago, Feb. 2.—Fifty subpoenas issued by Judge K. M. Landis in the district court for District Attorney Sims, have been given to the United States marshal for service on witnesses to appear for the government at the second trial of the $29,240,000 case against the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana.

The trial is set to start before Judge A. B. Anderson, of Indianapolis, on February 23.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

STOCK DEALER AT 17

Youth Says It Beats Going to School.

J. Boyd Henry Boasts of Being Youngest Shipper in Southwest.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 2.—"Give me an unloading clearance on cars 34,751 and 2."

The boyish voice surprised the clerks in the reciving and shipping office at the stock yards. When they turned about all that was visible on the opposite side of the counter was a large hat and a pair of big, blue eyes. With the official document the boy hastened to the unloading chutes, sorted his cattle and gave instructions to his commission man how to sell them. Then he visited some friends in the exchange building.

The youthful stockman is J. Boyd Henri, 17 years old, small for his age, with a claim to being the youngest live stock shipper in the Southwest. Two years ago he attended the Woodland school. Whenever he had the opportunity he visited his uncle near Predonia, Kans.

About a year ago he did not return home. Since then he has been trading in live stock. Boyd does most of his trading in Greenwood county, Kan. One week he marketed a carload of horses.

"Nothing like it," he said. "You see I've been in business now about a year and I clear about $75 a month. I have to be a little cautious among all these old heads, but I have my pony and nothing to do but trade. So I just ride two big counties out there in Kansas and 'scalp' around on anything that looks like it will make a dollar. It beats going to school."

DEMOCRATS DIVIDED

Ten Refuse to Vote for Repeal of Indiana Option.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 2.—After being in caucus for almost four hours last night forty-nine of the Democratic representatives agreed, it is said, to support a bill repealing the county local option law and substituting the Democratic platform idea of township and ward option carrying with it a high license of $300 to $500.

Ten members, it is said, refused to be bound by the action of the caucus. If only 49 Democrats support the repeal two Republican votes will be necessary to pass the bill in the house. The Republicans control the senate.

8,000 MEN GET WORK

Pennsylvania Manufacturing Plants to Resume.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 2.—Employment for 8,000 idle men will be provided within the next two weeks by the Pressed Steel Car company, at its works near Pittsburg, and the Standard Steel Car company at its works at Butler, Pa., near here. The former company will give employment to at least 5,000 men at its McKees Rocks plant, while the Standard, which will resume work February 15, will employ 3,000 men. Both plants have been practically idle for about a year, and orders are said to be in hand to keep both of them running with a full force for several months.

"THE LINCOLN WAY"

Road From Washington to Gettysburg as Memorial.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Without amendment the senate yesterday passed the house bill making February 12, 1909, the one hundred anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln a legal holiday and recommending its celebration throughout the United States, for which purpose the President is authorized to issue a special proclamation.

The bill also declares that as a part of a national memorial to Lincoln there may be built a highway from Washington city to the battlefield of Gettysburg, Pa., to be known as "the Lincoln way." An appropriation of $50,000 is made for a survey of plans and estimates for such highway.

50 LIVES IMPERILED

Fire Wrecks Hotel in Pittsburg Suburb.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 2.—Fifty lives were imperiled early this morning by fire which partially destroyed the Old Homestead hotel at Homestead, a suburb of Pittsburg. The sleeping guests, aroused by firemen, escaped in night attire and three children were carried out of burning rooms by firemen.

Joseph Wagner, a bartender, was overcome by smoke while aiding the firemen and was carried out unconscious. Upon being revived he went back for his overcoat and was again overcome, but was carried out a second time and revived. The loss is about $5,000.

FARM WORK FOR IDLE

Minnesota Unemployed Are Leaving Cities.

St. Paul, Feb. 2.—Unemployed in St. Paul are leaving the city and taking up work on the farms. Superintendent J. H. Wilson, of the state free employment bureau, has had many letters from farmers of Minnesota, Iowa and Wisconsin, asking for farm help, as a result of the recent meeting of the committee to consider the question of the city unemployed.

Many farmers do not state in the first letter what wages they will pay, or whether the man must do every kind of work on the farm, and a delay results in communications before the men are sent out.

It is not known how the men get money for transportation, as the bureau does not furnish this. They manage it in some way. A foreigner went to the German consul and asked for money to get transportation to a farm in the state. When the consul found out the case was all right the matter was settled, but it is difficult to see where the majority get their railroad fare. Nearly half the number of the unemployed who are now taking farm work are married men.

ROCKEFELLER A POPE

Preacher Thinks He Might Have Been One.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 2.—In a speech delivered before the insurance men of the state in session here, the Rev. S. S. Marquis, dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, created a sensation when, during his remarks, he said:

"If John D. Rockefeller had bent his energies to the priesthood I have not the slightest doubt that he would be occupying the Vatican today. If Harriman had lived at the time of Caesar and had sought to overthrow the monarch it would have been nip and tuck between them. If Roosevelt had taken up religious work Martin Luther and his little Reformation wouldn't have been in it for a minute."

Continuing, the Rev. Mr. Marquis said:

"My particular line is fire insurance. I'm in the business, just as you are in your work, to insure people against the damage which may occur in the future."

JAPAN IS NOT ALARMED

Foreign Minister Emphatically Denies California's Measures Have Strained the Relations.

Tokio, Feb. 2.—Foreign Minister Komura, addressing the lower house of the diet, today declared that Japan is confident the anti-Japanese measures pending in the California legislature will not lead to international complications.

He said Japan is relying upon the justice of the American people and the friendly disposition of the United States government.

The opening sentence gave the keynote of the entire speech, when Count Komura said:

"The foreign policy of this empire should have as an object the maintenance of peace and the development of national resources."

Relations With America.

The foreign minister dwelt at length upon the relations between Japan and America. He said: "The friendship of Japan and the United States is traditional, and it is absolutely essential that both maintain unimpaired those sentiments of amity and extend and strengthen them by every means. Notwithstanding the perfect accord which has always existed regarding the aims of the two countries in the far east and the Pacific, it appears that doubts have been entertained in some quarters concerning the sincerity of the intentions.

"In order to remove this misunderstanding the two governments have deemed it advisable to exchange diplomatic notes, officially announcing a common policy, which I am convinced will be largely instrumental in preserving the peace of the orient.

Believe Americans Just.

"With regard to the question of legislation unfavorable to the Japanese now pending in California, the Imperial government is relying on the sense of justice of the American people, together with the friendly disposition of the federal government, and is confident that the question will not lead to international complications."

The foreign minister's speech was received with applause by the government side of the house, but Count Hattori, an opposition member, immediately began a bitter and sensational attack on the foreign policy of the government. He said that Japan had no determined foreign policies, and that this was shown by her present attitude toward America. The recent events, he said, had proved that the anti-Japanese sentiment in America had not subsided.

Foreign Minister Komura replied that he had outlined the fixed policy of his government and that he had nothing to add and nothing to retract.

T. R. IS EXONERATED

Mrs. Rhodes Denies Thanksgiving Day Yarn.

Washington, Feb. 2.—For the first time making public a disclaimer of published reports that President Roosevelt, while riding in Rock Creek park, near this city, struck the horse ridden by a young woman who happened to ride near his party, the White House today gave out a letter received from the young woman's mother.

It was dated at Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 27, and read as follows:

"My daughter, Miss May Rhodes, whose horse, it has been widely reported you struck while riding in the park last Thanksgiving day, most emphatically denies any knowledge of such an occurrence, and as it is deemed of such importance as to be referred to in congress, may I be permitted to ask you why you do not deny this story? Very sincerely,

"ELIZABETH M. RHODES."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Jan. 26.—Senate—A speech by Senator Davis, of Arkansas, favoring legislation to prevent dealings by exchanges in "futures" in products of the soil, and a maiden speech by Senator Cummins, of Iowa, against the passage of the postal savings bank bill as reported to the senate by the committee on postoffices and post roads were the feature in the senate today. Mr. Cummins spoke in favor of the deposit of postal savings in state and territorial banks. The senate voted to purchase an oil portrait of the late Senator Allison, of Iowa.

House—A sensational and bitter attack on William Nelson Cromwell and President Obaldia, of Panama, and others by Mr. Rainey, of Illinois, was made in the house of representatives today. The postoffice appropriation bill was under consideration, but Mr. Rainey spoke under license of general debate, and he was unsparing in his charges of corruption and fraud against the persons named. At the conclusion of his speech, which consumed over an hour and a half, Messrs. Stevens, of Minnesota, and Kustermann, of Wisconsin, expressed their disapproval of his remarks and entered a defense of the accused. During the morning hour the house passed a joint resolution making February 12, 1909, which marks the 100th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, a legal holiday. When the house adjourned the postoffice bill was still pending.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Senate—A short legislative session devoted to routine morning business was brought to an abrupt close today by a motion to go into executive session to consider the Canadian water ways treaty. Senators desiring to consider various pending measures resisted the wish of the majority to dispose of this treaty and a yea and nay vote was required to close the doors for executive business. The treaty was not disposed of.

House—Proceedings began with the adoption of the special committee report recommending the expunging from the record of the recent speech of Mr. Willett, of New York, denunciatory of President Roosevelt. Then during further consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill the charges made yesterday by Mr. Rainey affecting Panama canal affairs cropped out again with the result that Mr. Weeks, of Massachusetts, entered a defense of Senator Lodge, while Mr. Rainey reiterated his statements regarding the purchase of two ships at the instance of the Massachusetts senator. The postoffice appropriation bill was amended in several particulars, the most important being the transferring of 500 assistant superintendents, clerks, etc., of stations from the $1,000 to $1,100 class, while the provision for the payment of necessary expenses of division superintendents, railway mail clerks and others while away from headquarters was stricken out. As amended the bill was passed, carrying an appropriation of over $234,000,000.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Senate—The omnibus bill was before the senate during almost all of the session today. Various amendments were offered and acted upon. Senator Foraker gave notice that tomorrow he would again call up his bill for the reinstatement of the soldiers of the Twenty-fifth regiment, who were discharged without honor on account of the Brownsville, Texas, "shooting up" August 13-14, 1906.

House—Almost the entire session of the house of representatives was taken up today with a discussion of the conference report on the bill providing for the taking of the next census. A lively debate ensued over a provision granting to the director of the census the right to have the printing of the reports done by private concerns in case such action should be deemed advisable, with the result that the supporters of the proposition were successful and the report was agreed to. The army appropriation bill was called up and had been but briefly discussed when the house adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Senate—The omnibus claims bill, carrying an appropriation of about $3,000,000, which has been favorably acted upon by the house, was passed by the senate today, with an amendment repealing the law allowing the reference of southern war claims by the senate or house. A substitute for all pending measures relating to the re-enlistment of the soldiers of the Twenty-fifth regiment who were discharged without honor following the Brownsville, Texas "shooting up," was introduced by Senator Aldrich and accepted by Senator Foraker and other Republican senators who had proposed legislation for the same purpose. It provides for a court of inquiry to pass upon the qualifications of the discharged men for re-enlistment. The senate adjourned until Monday.

House—Vigorous denials both by C. P. Taft and William Nelson Cromwell of the charges made in the recent speech of Mr. Rainey, of Illinois, on Panama canal affairs were read in the house today. The communication from Mr. Taft was in the shape of a cablegram from Havana to Mr. Rainey, while Mr. Cromwell's rejoinder was addressed to Mr. Levering, of Massachusetts. The army appropriation bill again was laid before the house, but was not considered, the time being taken up in general debate. Mr. Jenkins (Wis.) held to be unconstitutional the acts of the last session of congress in relation to the issuance of restraining orders and injunctions and contempt of court; Mr. Perkins (N. Y.) favored a lowering of the tariff; Mr. Gaines (Tenn.) attacked the so-called powder trust, and Mr. Reeder (Kan) spoke in defense of the forest service. The army bill was still pending when the house adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 30.—House.—By voting an appropriation of $500,000 the house today made liberal provision for further experiments by the army with balloons and airships for use in warfare. The subject gave rise to a spirited debate, which continued most of the session. The opponents of the proposition sought to encompass its defeat by raising all sorts of preliminary points, but the chair, in elaborate opinions, overruled these and thus paved the way for the incorporation of the provision in the army appropriation bill. At 4:45 p. m. the house adjourned until tomorrow, when it will meet in special session to hear eulogies on the life and character of Representative Powers, of Maine, who died during the recess.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Seventy-five bills on the calendar of the senate were passed today. The consideration of these measures, most of which were of local character, consumed nearly the entire session. Senator Foraker attempted to get consideration for the Aldrich substitute bill providing for a court of inquiry to pass upon the qualifications of the discharged negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth regiment, charged with having shot up Brownsville, August 13-14, 1906, but postponed making a motion for that purpose in order that Senator McLaurin, of Mississippi, might speak on the Brownsville affair tomorrow. The senate passed, without amendment, a house bill declaring February 12 the centenary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, to be a legal holiday.

House.—Unless the senate comes to their rescue, the West Point Cadets will not be able to attend the inauguration on the 4th of March at the expense of the government. The cadets have been one of the big attractions of the inaugural ceremonies for many years. By a point of order an item providing funds for the trip was stricken from the military appropriation bill. Under suspension of the rules the house passed the Payne bill, prohibiting the importation of opium, but refused to pass the senate bill to pension federal judges. The Bennet bill for the exportation of aliens convicted of a felony was also denied passage.

TRADE AND FINANCE ARE AT RELATIVE STANDSTILL

New York, Feb. 1.—In his weekly letter on the condition of the stock market, Henry Clews says:

So far as trade and finance are concerned, affairs are at a relative standstill. On all sides there is a disposition to wait for fresh signs of encouragement and to postpone important negotiations until confidence becomes more settled. Among the causes of this hesitating spirit are (1) a too violent recovery after the panic, (2) the uncertainty connected with tariff revision, and (3) the high prices of many commodities, which check consumption and discourage future contracts. Two important offsets must be taken into consideration, (1) the prosperity of our agricultural classes, and (2) the great abundance of cheap money. Between these conflicting influences, which almost counterbalance each other, there is a period of vacillation that may continue until one set of forces overcomes the other. Just which will prevail cannot be told at this juncture; but it is sufficiently plain that a period of waiting can do little harm; in fact, may do much good, so long as the undertone remains as sound as it now is.

Still Incomplete.

Readjustment is still incomplete, and the fall in values since 1907 has not been anything like what followed preceding panics. Stocks are now on a higher level than before the panic and commodity prices have shown a very slight decline, much to the disappointment of those who complain of the high cost of living. Cheap money has had much to do with the high price of stocks; more, unquestionably, than any other single influence. The high prices of commodities, however, have been due to various causes; mainly to an insufficient supply of agricultural products, to increases in costs of production resulting from combinations of capital and labor and to the inflationary effects of cheap money. To relieve the situation the soil should be made to produce more; trusts should stop holding up prices, and the unions must some day recognize that continued advances in wages and shortening of hours means higher prices and high cost of living. These, however, are difficulties which correct themselves slowly; and because we are now upon a high level, it does not follow that we are to face a violent descent. It is entirely beyond human foresight to say when the downward turn will begin. All that we know is that we are still upon too high a plane, and that in the nature of things the pendulum must swing back to normal. It is a wide recognition of these facts that accounts for much of the conservatism prevailing in business circles.

Finance is Sound.

Yet many of the conditions necessary for a fresh forward start are present; there is no overproduction, finance and industry is sound, its resources are unimpaired and capital is abundant. All that is wanted is more confidence. When the tariff problem is settled, more activity will no doubt develop, but high prices are sure to remain a restraint, especially as they have reached a level where consumption is being noticeably checked.

The monetary outlook suggests continued ease. Owing to dull business and continued expansion of the currency when not needed, our banks are surfeited with idle funds for which they can find no satisfactory employment. In consequence rates are abnormally low, and unhealthy speculation is encouraged. While money remains so cheap it is impossible for either securities or commodities to settle down to a normal level; inflation has already set in and must be recognized as one of the factors in the situation. Another effect of excessive redundancy is the renewed operation of the Gresham law, or the driving out of good currency by inferior. Fortunately our supply of gold is so ample that we can look upon a considerable efflux without concern.

Only One End.

Nevertheless, there must be only one end to the present tendency for gold to decrease and paper to increase; a tendency that once more reminds us in an emphatic manner of the cruelty of our existing currency system. Funds have been returning freely from the interior and the probability is for further gold exports, especially to Argentina on London account. Now that the Russian loan is practically provided for, Paris may lessen her efforts to secure gold, and when this flotation is completed there will as usual be an unloosening of locked-up funds. Only one-third of the Russian loan represents new capital, the remainder being for refunding purposes, so that the effect upon the foreign investment markets should not be important. London, however, is not in an optimistic mood. The Russian loan is already selling at a discount; the Canadian loan is not a success, and selling of American securities continues on a liberal scale.

Stock market operations have been much restricted by the feeling of uncertainty that prevails in business circles.

Prices Too High.

Prices also are still too high to bring out investment buying; in fact, the power to absorb securities appears to be exhausted for the time being. Fully $160,000,000 new issues have been placed since January 1, and only a portion of these have been absorbed by the public, all of which suggests that we may be facing another attack of indigestion. London has issued at least $150,000,000 new issues since January 1 and Parisian issues have been much greater. The latest event of importance in the railroad world is the entrance of Mr. Harriman into New York Central's directorate. This no doubt will mean a more vigorous policy in the management of that corporation, together with a restoration of its old time prestige in eastern trunk line affairs. At present the outlook of the market is uncertain. Activity would undoubtedly be promoted by lower prices, but cheap money and a strong undertone prevent radical weakness. No general improvement can, however, be expected until the tariff question is settled. Congress appears to be impressed with the desirability of prompt action as soon as the extra session is called early in March.

Held in Check.

No important reductions need be anticipated. Republican influences being strong enough to hold the Democrats in effectual check. Perhaps the most serious complication is the government's need of money. Revenue has fallen owing to reduced imports, while expenses are extraordinarily heavy, causing a deficit thus far during the current year of nearly $80,000,000. Altogether, it looks as if we were in for a period of waiting before material is gathered for a fresh forward start, yet the general situation is sound and hopeful.

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THE MARKETS.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Feb. 2.—Most important by far among wheat factors were reports of heavy sales by Patton, effected under cover. In the face of higher cables, local prices opened weak and pursued a downward trend nearly all morning. Weather conditions were all that could be desired. Unchanged at the outset, Toledo cash wheat dropped from $1.01¼ to $1.00¾ within a quarter of an hour. May lost ⅛c on the call and a similar amount near 10 a. m., when the price stood at $1.01⅞. July opened at $1.01⅝ and September at 97⅜c. Toledo cash houses were somewhat elated over the decline and expect an increase in business. Liverpool, influenced largely by yesterday's American advance, opened ⅝@½d higher. Heavy Argentina shipments and other bullish news did not weaken the British market.

Following Patten's sales came the statement of a big increase in the world's available supply which further depressed the market. At 12:50 p. m. 16 loads of Manitoba wheat were reported marked for export. Secretary Smiley, of the Kansas Grain Dealers' association, says winter wheat condition is only fair. Cash closed ¼c off at $1.10, May ⅜@½c off at $1.10¾, July unchanged at $1.01, and September ¼c lower at 97⅜c. Liverpool closed ½@⅝d up.

With farmers showing more of adisposition to sell than before and receipts a trifle larger, the situation appeared somewhat weaker. A slack eastern demand was another depressing factor. Local values, however, were a shade higher at the uotset, but showed a lower plane early in the session. May opened ⅛c higher at 65½c; July unchanged at 65½c, and September ¼c advanced at 65⅝c. Local receipts were 13 cars, all grading but one.

Louisville reported holding of corn more general than ever. The closes: Cash 65c, May 65¼c, July 66¼c, September 65⅜c.

May and July oats opened unchanged at 53⅜c and 47½c respectively, while at 40½c September was unchanged. Prospects of importations from Argentina have disquieting effect on the market.

Cash closed at 52¾c, May at 53¼c, July at 47⅜c and September at 39¾c.

Clover seed values eased off a trifle on the call, all options starting 2½c lower. No changes developed early in the day excepting a swell in the far month to yesterday's closing price. February opened at $5.52½, March at $5.57½ and October at $6.12½. Receipts were 625, against shipments of 500. A year ago 600 bags arrived and 247 were marketed.

Cash closed unchanged at $5.55, March 2½c off at $5.57½, and October 2½c down at $6.12½c.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Feb. 2.	Feb. 1.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.01¾	....	1.00¾	1.01	1.01¾
May	1.11	....	1.10½	1.10¾	1.11⅛
July	1.01⅜	....	....	1.01	1.01
Sept.	97⅜	....	....	97⅜	97⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	63	63¼
May	65½	....	....	65¼	65⅝
July	65½	....	....	65½	65½
Sept.	65⅝	....	....	65⅝	65½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	53⅜	53⅜
May	53¾	....	....	53¼	53⅜
July	47⅜	....	....	47⅜	47⅜
Sept.	40½	....	....	39¾	40⅜
Clover seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.55	5.55
Feb.	5.52½	....	....	5.55	5.55
March	5.57½	....	....	5.57½	5.60
Oct.	6.12½	....	....	6.12½	6.15
No. 2	....	....	....	5.42½	5.42½
No. 3	....	....	....	5.32½	5.32½
Rejected	....	....	....	5.20	5.20
N. E. G.	....	....	....	5.05	5.10
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	79½	79½
No. 2	....	....	....	79	79
No. 3	....	....	....	77	77
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.85	8.85
March	....	....	....	8.85	....

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.09	1.09¼	1.08⅛	1.08½	1.09⅛
July	....	....	....	97⅜	98½
Sept.	94⅜	....	....	94⅜	94⅞
Dec.	....	....	....	95	95⅜
Corn—					
May	63½	....	....	63¼	63½
July	63⅜	....	....	63¼	63⅜
Sept.	63½	....	....	62⅞	63½
Feb.	....	....	....	59⅜	60⅛
Oats—					
May	52¼	....	....	51⅜	52¼
July	46⅜	....	46¼	46⅜	46⅝
Sept.	39¼	....	39	39¼	39½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.12⅝	....	....	1.11½	1.12⅛
Corn—					
May	70⅜	....	....	70⅜	70½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.07⅝	....	....	1.07¼	1.07⅝
July	96⅝	....	....	96	96½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	17.07	....	....	16.95	17.10
July	17.12	....	....	17.00	17.15
Lard—					
May	9.65	9.67	....	9.62	9.70
July	9.77	....	....	9.75	9.92
Ribs—					
May	8.92	8.95	....	8.87	8.97
July	9.10	....	....	9.02	9.12

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Jan. 30.—Bradstreet's says:

Trade is rather quieter this week, exceptions being a few points in the west, southwest and Pacific northwest, where more is reported doing by wholesalers and jobbers. At most markets new demand is still conservative, an indisposition prevailing to buy heavily pending the settlement of tariff, crop or other uncertainties, and the tendency is, as throughout most of the last year, to buy in small lots for quick shipment. Lines showing especially quiet conditions just at present are iron and steel, in which demand is disappointing, despite reports of cuts in finished lines calculated to enlarge business. Good reports still come from the cotton goods line, where demand is steady, despite recent advances. Export trade in this direction is, however, quieter than earlier in the month. Men's wear woolen goods for fall are in better inquiry. Farming implements and seeds are as active as heretofore.

Lumber awaits the open season for building, but it is to be noted that demand is better in the Pacific northwest, where output is increasing. Coal is not active, as earlier looked for.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended January 28 were 311, against 307 last week, 359 in the like week of 1908, 211 in 1907, 228 in 1906 and 239 in 1905. Canadian failures for the same period numbered 42, compared with 40 last week and 44 in this week last year.

New York, Jan. 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Some irregularity continues in industrial and mercantile activity. A fundamental factor of strength is the steadily multiplying evidence that stocks are so depleted as to render a large and general resumption of the nation's industries inevitable and measurably nearer as confidence is restored. There are numerous reports of enlarged industrial activity at widely scattered points throughout the west and south, and distributers of merchandise in all lines anticipate a slow but steady return to the normal volume of transactions.

Uncertainty regarding the ultimate tendency of prices of finished iron and steel restricts improvement in the general trade and the volume of new business is still disappointing, although January is usually a dull month.

In the dry goods markets traders are apparently more convinced of the stability of the situation and are anxious to cover some future requirements. Advices from the west indicate an exceptionally heavy spring trade if the depletion of stocks is to be replaced by a normal supply. In the men's wear field certain lines of woolens are being ordered with considerable freedom.

Notwithstanding the recent failure of western and southern wholesalers to place complete shoe and leather orders in the Boston market New England manufacturers are looking forward to a normal business. The hide market is quiet, tanners being reluctant to pay the high prices at present prevailing. The leather trade is dull, although prices are supported by the high rates prevailing for hides.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Feb. 2.—(Wall Street)—A light opening demand for stocks today advanced prices throughout. Gains were mostly restricted to moderate fractions, but Denver & Rio Grande, Brooklyn Transit and Amalgamated Copper rose 1 and Southern Pacific, Chesapeake & Ohio, Kansas City Southern and Anaconda ¾. Consolidated Gas declined ¾.

A growing demand for many of the industrial specialties was followed by some buying of the standard railroad stocks, led by Union Pacific, which crossed 178. Most of the speculation was confined to the industrial division, and the railroads did not hold their advances well. Chicago Great Western preferred A gained 3½ points, American Can preferred 3, the common 1¼, American Malting preferred 2¼, Chicago & Alton 2, Amalgamated Copper and Brooklyn Transit 1⅝, and Rock Island preferred, United States Ste